

Crittenden Record-Press

VOL. 31

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, January, 27 1910

NUMBER 39

PUBLIC PRINTER SLOW WITH BILLS.

Another Week Has Passed With Nothing Doing—Letter From Hon. Marion F. Pogue.

Frankfort, Ky., Jan. 22, 1910. Friend Calmes:—

Since I wrote you last another week has gone and but little done in either houses. We are waiting on the printer for the Bills to be printed and returned.

Not a single standing committee has had a meeting nor is there a bill ready to be passed. The printer seems to have it all his own way and every body waits on him. It will not always be so.

The Senate put the county unit Bill to sleep last Wednesday by a vote of 18 to 14; it was sent to the committee on Religion and Morals which is said to be very unfriendly to it. It friends hoped to have it put to another committee, but was tied up by the Iron clad rules of the senate, requiring two-thirds of the set to set aside the rules.

We had a Democratic governor last week for four hours. Senator Conn, Linn succeeded to the governor chair while Govs. Wilson and Cox went out of the State. He issued no pardons nor did anything officially except to appoint some Notaries Public.

He had the honor of holding the first reception in the new State Reception Room, the House taking a to call on him. We had the novel experience of putting our number tens down on the fine Austrian rug that partially covers the floor of that grand room. It cost \$1,800. But it is cheap at that, as they assured me that the more it was walked over the better it got. So you see it is a paying investment at last.

Yours to serve,
MARION F. POGUE

Death of Washington Kemp.

Washington Kemp one of the oldest men of the community and the oldest member of Sugar Grove church died December 29, 1909. His father Ned Kemp was one of the first settlers of this country. Washington was born January 10, 1813 and would have been 97 years old in January.

Uncle Washington was never married, he and an unmarried sister kept house for years. He professed religion late in life being 72 years old. He professed at home on the 12 day of December 1885, on the eighth day of December 1886 he joined the church at Sugar Grove. He was faithful to his church vows and attended church as often as possible and was hardly ever absent from his place in the church until his great age made it impossible for him to attend.

FOR SALE:—Four mules, some what old but serviceable. Electric equipment has enabled us to do without mules for tram road service and would sell these mules cheap. We would like to receive offers, ROSICLARE LEAD & FLUOR SPAR MINES, Rosiclare, Ill.

NEW MARION HOTEL

A. F. FRANKLIN, Prop.
J. C. ELDER, Jr. Clerk
Refurnished from TOP to BOTTOM.
Good Sample Rooms For Commercial Men.
PORTER MEETS ALL TRAINS.
BEST \$2.00 PER DAY HOUSE IN THE COUNTY.

FORMER MARION BOY HIGHLY HONORED IN COLORADO.

This Prominent Young Attorney is a Son of R. C. Walker, Former Owner of Record-Press.

Attorney R. Hickman Walker of this city, who, following his graduation with the highest honors of class from the Denver University law school last summer, opened up offices in this city for the practice of law, will leave the city tomorrow for Delta, Grand Junction's thriving neighbor and competing fruit center, where he is to become associated in the practice of law with Hon. Millard Fairland, one of the leading and best known attorneys of the western slope and who has been located at Delta for many years.

The young attorney's departure from Grand Junction will be deeply regretted by many friends. While a firm believer in the present and future of Grand Junction, and while he has, during the months he has been engaged in the practice of law in this city, enjoyed a practice of an extent that few attorneys enjoy during the first year of their active practice, the proposition and field made to him at Delta is such that he could hardly afford to decline. He realizes that is one of the most progressive and promising of Colorado's small cities.

With him to his new location Attorney Walker will take best wishes of his numerous friends.

THROUGH ENGLISH EYES.

I am just in receipt of "Tobacco," an English publication devoted to tobacco commerce. Members of the Association may realize, after attentive perusal of this article, how inevitable farmers would be were they only united:

THE LEAF MARKET

In the early portion of December we had the decision of the Admiralty in respect to the recent tenders, the resulting business being about 850 hogsheads. This, I think, is the only feature of special moment that took place during the month; the other business that was moving continued to be done in the usual retail mode, and, in the aggregate, will not amount to anything worth recording. The purchase by the Admiralty has about cleared up our market of Western strips; the few remaining ought now to be of immediate interest to users; particularly is this so as we have news from a reliable source in the States reporting that fully 75 per cent. of the dark Western crop has now been sold to the Trusts and Regies and at considerably higher prices than last year. This is a matter that causes great anxiety to all Independents, as the stock of the Western tobacco now on offer is trifling compared with a year's consumption. Still it seems absolutely impossible to suggest any course by which the situation may be relieved. Last year, with the Farmers Association controlling the dark tobacco, the situation was far from satisfactory to our manufacturers, but the full effect of the Farmers' control was not felt, as several members of the Association broke away and sold their tobaccos loose to the independent handlers, and this was undoubtedly a material benefit to market. Had this not occurred this market would have been in bad way as to supplies of Westerns. Even with this assistance the position today is one that must cause manufacturers great concern, as there is considerable danger of demand overlapping supply. This is a strange state of affairs when one considers that only a few years ago

WHY NOT LET CUMBERLAND TELEPHONE COME TO MAION

Instead of Letting It Make It's Headquarters at Salem---Lets Secure All the Enterprises Possible and Make Marion the Business Center of the State.

MEANS MORE EMPLOYMENT FOR LABORING CLASS OF PEOPLE.

A large construction crew of the Cumberland Telephone and Telegraph Co., is approaching Marion from the direction of Salem, setting poles and stringing iron and copper long distance circuits.

A party of these men were in Marion recently, and we learn that the Cumberland Co. is practically covering Livingston County with a network of long-distance wires, starting at Smithland destined to Hampton, Budsville, Lola, Carsville and Salem. A relay station will in all probability be located at Salem, for switching purposes and for the proper care and maintenance of these toll lines.

Why is not Marion the logical location for this relay station? Ought

there was always a good two years' supply on hand on the market. The Trusts, of course, are not bothering, as although no one knows what they hold, everyone knows that the bulk of the tobacco warehoused here belongs to them. There is no question that the obtaining of supplies has now got into a most unsatisfactory state both for merchants and manufacturers; possibly the Tobacco Section of the Chamber of Commerce could suggest some means of improvement.

Personally, I suppose that unless the co-operation of the Trust were secured it is impossible to do anything to improve matters. The decision of the Lords to let the people be the final judges of the Budget has not resulted in any state of chaos, as was prophesied in some quarters; it is not yet possible to withdraw tobacco without paying duty, and at 8s. 8d. or 3s. and a bankers' guarantee for the 8d.

Taking the year's trade as a whole, it may be considered fairly satisfactory. Of course, under the greatly altered conditions under which the trade is now unfortunately conducted the volume of business cannot help but be small by comparison; when

HONOR ROLL. CANEY FORK.

Div. No. 2. Sub. Div. No. 14.

Austin Stations, 96; Kate Minner, 96; Robert Hamilton, 94; Eugene Threlkeled, 94; Kenneth Murphy, 86; Estelle Stations, 95; May Belle Minner, 95; Ralph Hamilton, 93; Tom Minner, 94; Clavis Hamilton, 94; Hubert Stations, 92; Annie Hamilton, 92; May Beard, 93; Denzil Boyd, 98; Ray Beard, 98; Ava Hamilton, 98; Olga Hamilton, 98. Fine interest. Good attendance, regardless of bad weather.

HOLLIS FRANKLIN, Teacher.

SUTHERLAND'S EAGLE

EYE SALVE

Is the best eye remedy ever offered the public. It is a snow white ointment painless, harmless and absolutely guaranteed to cure. At all dealers, 25 cents a tube.

Crystal White Orpingtons

THE BIG EGG LAYING STRAIN

Why they are the Biggest Payers, is because they have Proven to be the Biggest Layers that Crystals have been entered in. They lay more and weigh more than any other breed, is why they sell for more than any other breed, five birds selling for \$7.500. Who ever heard of any other strain that could beat it. We have birds from this strain that created such a stir in the poultry world.

If any one the Kellers-trass strain, call on or write me. I have two pens. Pen No. 1 \$2.50 for 15 eggs, Pen No. 2, \$1.50 for 15 eggs. Never were such prices quoted on Crystal White Orpington eggs before and therefore your time to buy.

LULA SHEWMAKER,
ROUTE 4, BOX 12, - MARION, KY.

ASSOCIATION TOBACCO BEING DELIVERED.

These Good Prices Show Why the Farmers Should Stick to the Association.

During the month of January the deliveries of tobacco here in Marion have been quite heavy. Thirty, forty or fifty loads come into town every day. The greater part of the tobacco goes to the Stemming District Tobacco Association at the Jarvis factory.

While the prices have not in all cases been as high as had been hoped for, the farmers as a rule seem fairly well pleased with the situation. The farmers are especially delighted with the courtesies shown to them by Mr. Head, the well known tobacco merchant of Madisonville, who purchased the Crittenden county crop of tobacco from the Stemming District Tobacco Association.

We give below the grades received by some of the leading farmers of Crittenden county for their crops of tobacco during the month of January:

Marion Ford	\$10, 7, 3.
C. M. Clift	9, 8, 3.
J. F. Casner	9, 8, 3.
S. C. Coleman	9, 7, 3.
M. K. Givens	9, 8, 3.
Stewart & Co.	9, 8, 3.
Todd & Marvel	9, 9, 4.
B. B. Nelson	9, 7, 3.
W. D. Drennon	8, 8, 3.
Woody & Cook	8, 8, 4.
F. C. Howerton	8, 7, 3.
Aaron Towery	8, 8, 3.
Ben Martin	9, 7, 3.
M. L. Woodall	9, 8, 3.
E. C. Little	9, 8, 3.
Thos. Woody	10, 8, 3.
C. L. Abner	9, 7, 3.
T. M. Dean	8, 7, 3.
J. B. Easley	8, 6, 3.
J. H. Travis	8, 7, 3.
R. R. Pickens	8, 6, 1.
R. H. Duncan	8, 6, 3.
J. E. Howerton	8, 5, 1.
Powell Bros.	8, 7, 3.
W. I. Brown	9, 8, 3.
Jno. Guess	7, 5, 3.
Adams Bros.	8, 6, 3.
F. D. Crowell	7, 6, 3.
J. J. Burton	7, 6, 2.
Pleas Howerton	8, 7, 3.
J. H. Duncan	7, 7, 3.
Joe Foster	8, 6, 3.
Sam Raley	7, 6, 3.
S. D. Asher	8, 6, 3.
S. H. Phillips	8, 5, 3.
C. C. Newcomb	8, 7, 3.
Will Edwards	8, 7, 4.
John Seymour	8, 6, 3.
P. C. Lamb	9, 8, 3.
A. B. Kemp	8, 6, 3.
G. D. Summerville	7, 6, 3.
Henry Metz	6, 6, 3.
Joe Slayden	8, 5, 3.
O. G. Thurman	7, 6, 3.
Allie Hughes	8, 7, 3.
E. D. Stone	7, 7, 3.
Pierce & Payne	9, 8, 3.
J. C. Moore	8, 6, 3.
Leonard Kemp	9, 8, 3.
Otis Hughes	8, 7, 3.
Jno. Woods	8, 7, 3.
J. M. McChesney	8, 7, 3.
J. C. Moore	8, 0, 3.
F. A. Hilliard	8, L, 4.

CRITTENDEN COUNTY COURT

Regular Term, 10th Day of January, Nineteen Hundred and Ten

PRESENT AND PRESIDING
W. A. BLACKBURN, JUDGE.

Whereas, H. J. Myers and others filed with the Clerk of this court, and in open Court on the 8th day of November, 1909, a petition signed more than Ten of the legal white

voters of Tolu Common School District, No. 10, for white children in Crittenden County; which petition was indorsed by a majority of the Trustees of said District, and by the Superintendent of Common Schools for said County; and said petitioners being tax payers in said Common School District, praying the Judge of the Crittenden County Court, to have an order made on his order book, ordering the Sheriff, whose duty it is to hold Elections, to open a poll, or cause it to be done, at the next regular State, Town or City election, to be held therein, or any other day fixed by the Judge of said Court in the order, for the purpose of taking the sense of the legal white voters in said School District upon the proposition as to whether a Graded Common School shall be established and maintained by the Levy and collection for that purpose of a Tax of 50 cents on each One Hundred Dollars worth of property in said District owned by white persons and by corporations; and a Poll Tax of \$1.50, on each white inhabitant therein over twenty one years of age, for the purpose of maintaining a Graded Common School for white children in said District, and for the erection and repairing of suitable buildings thereof.

Said District to be bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the Wallace Ferry on the Ohio River, thence with the Marion road excluding William Wallace house to K. P. LaRue excluding him and John Patton; thence to Harve Minners excluding him; thence to the Albert Wallace place excluding it; thence to the Ohio River above the Barnett and Croft farms; thence down the river to the beginning.

It is therefore ordered by the Court that the Sheriff of Crittenden County do open or cause to be opened a Poll in Tolu Common School District No. 10, on the 26th day of February, 1910, from six o'clock a. m. to four o'clock p. m., at the school house for white children in said District to take the sense of the legal white voters of said District upon the proposition, whether or not they will vote an annual Tax of 50 cents on each One Hundred Dollars worth of property belonging to white citizens and corporations and a Poll Tax of \$1.50 on each white male inhabitant over twenty-one years of age, residing in said District, for the purpose of maintaining a Graded Common School in said District, and for the erection and repairing of suitable buildings therefor, as provided in Article 10 Section 100, and following sections of Common School Law.

A Copy Attest:

L. E. GUESS, Clerk.

Pursuant to the above and foregoing order I will on February, 26th, 1910, between the hours of 6 a. m. and 4 p. m., at the Public School building in Tolu, Ky., open a poll to take the sense of the legal white voters in said proposed Graded School District upon the proposition whether or not they will vote an annual tax of 50 cents on the \$100.00 worth of taxable property belonging to white citizens and corporations and a Poll tax of \$1.50 on each white male inhabitant over 21 years of age, residing in said District for the purpose of maintaining a Graded Common School in said District, and for the erection and repairing of suitable buildings therefor, as is provided in Article 10, Section 100, and following sections of Common School Law. This the 24th day of January, 1910.

JOEL A. PICKENS,

Sheriff Crittenden County.

A COUGH.

Is a danger signal and should not be neglected. Take Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey at once. It allays inflammation, stops the cough and loosens the membranes.

my came to him and clung to him. The inspiration in doing a strong man's work for the public good enthused the spirit of Wheeler Brand, captured his soul. The steady light burned once more in his eyes. He shook himself together—fastened his old time grip on himself. As for Judith, he would do his duty, and he would win her yet.

When the managing editor of the Advance re-entered his office and walked briskly toward his desk, he found Wheeler Brand looking eagerly over a notebook which, quite unknown to McHenry, contained the data for an article on the Lansing Iron case even more damaging to Judge Bartelmy than the one already printed.

"Well, did you settle it?" asked McHenry.

Brand looked up and started toward the door.

"Yes, sir," he answered, and he was gone.

At this juncture Downs, the city editor, came into the managing editor's room. He addressed McHenry rapidly.

"Water main burst on Morton street; drowned seven dago kids in the basement of a tenement; mothers, scrub-women, gone out to work and locked them in; water rising." He drew close to the desk. "Children, climbing stairs to escape, found huddled in each other's arms on top step, drowned! All but the youngest hanging on to a string of beads; must have died praying!"

The managing editor's face immediately lightened, and he pointed his desk enthusiastically.

"Good! Good! By glory, that's a dandy! That saves our lives! Now we'll have a paper tomorrow! We'll go the limit on this. Did you send a photographer?"

"Yes, sir, I did."

McHenry seized the office telephone.

"Night editor! Oh, hello! Cut three columns more out of those shavings. We've got a live one. Seven dago kids drowned. First time they ever saw water in their lives. Run three columns!" He hung up the receiver and turned to the city editor.

"Put in three leads and make it stick out like a sore thumb. And, say, put in a black faced bulletin saying the Advance will receive subscriptions for their families."

Durkin entered with a bundle of proofs.

"And, say, Downs," added McHenry, "print in bold faced type that the Advance will start the subscription with \$100."

"Mr. Dupuy is downstairs," announced Durkin.

The managing editor could not suppress a sour expression which crept across his face. "Dupuy, eh?" he grunted half audibly. "Wonder what he wants around here now? He's a regular buttinski."

McHenry knew Dupuy in a business way, knew he was counsel for several of the big mercantile establishments which advertised in the Advance and that the lawyer had represented various corporations at the state capital. "Well, I suppose I'll have to see him," he finally resolved. "Show Mr. Dupuy in," he called to the boy.

"Good evening," was Dupuy's greeting to McHenry as he entered and placed his overcoat on a chair.

"Good evening, Mr. Dupuy. What can I do for you?" The visitor seated himself at the right of McHenry's desk.

"McHenry," began Dupuy decidedly.

"It's no joke, McHenry."

Interests behind Dupuy. So far as the new owner was concerned, the managing editor could not tell what his attitude would be in the matter, but he had received no instructions as yet to change the policy of the paper. Plainly the course of wisdom, he reasoned, would be to act toward Dupuy as he had acted in the past, when the insurance company had insisted that the paper be operated on a purely commercial basis. Yes, he would deal carefully with Dupuy—that is, with Dupuy's clients.

"No offense meant," explained McHenry. "Well, we'll have nothing more about Bartelmy. Will that satisfy your people?"

"Thank you, McHenry. That will be eminently satisfactory both to them and to me as their legal adviser."

"All right; that settles that."

"Oh, not quite," said Dupuy, raising his hand warningly. "There's one more point. Who was responsible for the story?"

"Oh, let's pass that."

But Dupuy could not be turned aside. McHenry had begun to give way to him, and the lawyer intended to follow up his advantage.

"Very well; it's up to you," he said. "But I want you to realize, whatever happens, there is no personal animosity in the matter."

"What do you mean by 'whatever happens'?" asked the managing editor quickly.

The visitor was a living picture of complacency.

"How much advertising did you get from our concern last year?"

The managing editor began to discern more clearly the hidden club in Dupuy's words and demands.

"Oh, I can't say as to that."

"About \$30,000 worth, wasn't it?"

"Yes, I should think so," admitted McHenry.

"Well, there's the answer," exclaimed Dupuy triumphantly. "As a matter of business, McHenry, if you are not friendly to my clients, why, you can hardly expect them to be friendly to you, and I shall explain to the new proprietor of the Advance, Mr. Nolan, the reasons for the sudden drop in his advertising. He is a rich man, and he probably will not like to know that he is in the way of losing a good deal of money to further a radical propaganda which he probably abhors. Come, McHenry, for your own sake be reasonable. Who wrote the story? Surely you are not going to consider a mere reporter as a matter so vital to our interests. Who was it?"

McHenry surrendered.

"A young fellow named Wheeler Brand."

Dupuy rose and towered above McHenry as he sat at his desk.

"I thought so," he said. "He's a dangerous type. Comes from good enough people, but ambitions to go into the limelight by stirring up the mob. Thought he might have learned sense by now, but it seems he hasn't. Guess he never will with these fanatics never do."

"We consider him the best investigator in town," warmly, in praise of Brand.

"He's entirely too zealous. Do you catch me?" asked Dupuy, leaning over McHenry and gazing significantly into his eyes.

The managing editor caught Dupuy's meaning and stared at him blankly in his surprise.

"You don't mean?"

Dupuy smiled coldly.

"Yes—I mean get rid of him!"

"It was a mistake," responded the managing editor.

"Mistake! Who was responsible for it?" leaning forward.

"Oh, it just slipped through in the rush."

"Toll that to the marines," retorted Dupuy sarcastically. He paused. "Who slipped it through?"

There was another pause.

McHenry began to assert himself.

"Excuse me, Dupuy," he asked pointedly. "But how does the Bartelmy story affect you?"

"Some of my clients have a very high regard for the judge. Your story grossly misrepresents him."

"Yes, I suppose so."

"This growing tendency to bring our judiciary into disrespect is a dangerous symptom of the unrest beneath the surface," spoke Dupuy pompously. "The federal bench is the ultimate bulwark."

McHenry laughed.

"Oh, capital in distress! Yes, I know all about that."

Dupuy stirred indignantly.

"There was no occasion for that remark," he shot forth tartly.

McHenry saw that Dupuy was very much in earnest, and the management of the Advance, as he had previously known it—representatives of an insurance company—would have desired to gratify the wishes of the powerful.

"Well, did you settle it?" asked McHenry.

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"Some of my clients have a very high regard for the judge. Your story grossly misrepresents him."

"Yes, I suppose so."

Dupuy returned McHenry's stare, and his piercing eye and brain enabled him to read the workings of McHenry's mind. He felt instinctively as he glared at McHenry that he had the managing editor "on the run."

During the period of the insurance company's ownership there had been no doubt that the decision of the managing editor of the Advance would have been in favor of Dupuy and his demand for the discharge of Wheeler Brand. And the lawyer, like McHenry, knew nothing of the new owner that would change the attitude of the paper.

Dupuy was right in his estimate of McHenry's weakness. The lawyer lobbyist was playing in rare fortune, indeed, to discover in his opponent a man who dared not stand for the right. He well knew that he would not find the same sort of man in a position of importance in many other newspapers of the land. Well, too, did he know "the power of the press" throughout all America, for he had learned at bitter cost that it was the foe of all the Ed Dupuys and all those that employed them to serve their ends.

Finally McHenry spoke in answer to Dupuy's demand.

"Let us give Brand one more chance," protested McHenry. "I'll put him on baseball or water front. Come now."

"I will be candid with you. I was instructed to make an example of somebody for this morning's story. Perhaps, though, a good hauling over might do for this time. Call him in now. It's his last chance."

A boy entered.

"Ask Mr. Brand to step in."

"I'd rather take a kicking than do this," protested McHenry.

Dupuy was unsympathetic.

"Well, he's only got himself to thank," he snorted.

Wheeler Brand came in.

"Mr. Brand," began the managing editor, "there is a kick being made on the Bartelmy story of this morning."

"Yes, sir, I suppose so," Brand looked up and saw Dupuy, and the reporter's face showed that he understood.

"I forward the kick to you, indorsing it O. K.," said McHenry. "In other words, the kick goes."

"Why, what?"

"This is a practical world," interposed Dupuy.

Brand grew bitter, for well he knew the practices of Dupuy.

"Oh, yes; I know the patter—a world of live and let live. We must be very careful before imputing motives, eh, Mr. Dupuy? Does not the good book say, 'Let him that is without sin among you cast the first stone—at United States judges'?"

"Wheeler, Wheeler," cried McHenry, "we only ask you in to talk it over calmly."

"That man has hit me in the dark before," exclaimed Brand. "This is the first time that he has come into the light."

"I desire to say that my clients," put in Dupuy, "like a great many other of the—ah—subscribers—to this paper, were disappointed at what they conceived to be an unwarrantable attack full of insinuations about one of the most distinguished members of the United States bench, and they wish merely as readers of the paper to express the hope that nothing of the sort will occur again, in which case they are willing to overlook this morning's article entirely—to, in fact, regard it merely as a mistake, a mistake made without malice."

"You mean I am to have another chance to hold my job if I'll be good from now on?" asked Brand.

Dupuy once more became complacent.

"Such, I believe, is Mr. McHenry's decision," he announced calmly.

"You certainly have your gall, Dupuy," cried Brand in menacing tones, "to think you can muzzle me for \$40 a week. I've paid more than that for the privilege of fighting you."

The lawyer turned quickly to the managing editor.

"You better let him go, McHenry," he suggested. "He's a crank."

Wheeler Brand was amazed at the way in which McHenry allowed Dupuy to influence him.

"Does he give you orders?" he asked meaningfully of the managing editor.

"Yes, my boy; he does, and I accept your resignation."

The reporter was by no means daunted by his discharge.

"I'm sorry for you," he cried inclining toward McHenry.

Dupuy laughed significantly.

"Reserve your sympathy for your self young man," he advised the young newspaper writer.

"Reserve your sympathy for Bartelmy; he'll need it before long," was his cutting retort.

"Oh! Is that so?" sneered Dupuy.

"Go west and grow up with the country, for if you hang around here to hurt Bartelmy don't forget that criminal libel is punishable by arrest."

"Sorry, old man," spoke McHenry kindly. "If I didn't have a family I'd go west with you."

"If it wasn't for men having families," put in Dupuy philosophically, "there'd be a revolution."

Brand straightened up and, with a contemptuous expression on his face, started toward the door.

"You've got more heart than sense, McHenry," was the parting shot which he hurled at the managing editor.

"Pretty tough on a reporter to fire him for 'scooping' the town on a big story," said the managing editor.

"Oh, pshaw!" grunted Dupuy.

A boy entered with a card. Dupuy crossed to a chair and picked up his overcoat.

"Mr. Nolan, sir," the lad announced, with an amazing grimace. "He's the new boss, and he's got a couple of mitts on 'im like Jim Jeffries. Gee, but I'll bet Nolan is there with 'im wallop, all right!"

Dupuy put his overcoat back on the chair. His luck was still holding good, he congratulated himself. There was a chance to make the acquaintance of the new owner of the influential Advance, an opportunity to pave the way possibly to secure future favor from him for his clients when emergencies arose. Needless to say, emergencies frequently arose to disturb the peace of mind of the varieties of people who sought the versatile aid of Mr. Ed Dupuy. He turned to face McHenry and said:

"Oh, the new owner! I'd like to meet him. If you don't object I'll wait." Dupuy seated himself at the extreme left hand corner of the office close to the rack containing files of the daily papers. He took down a file and began to read. McHenry, laughing at the patent anxiousness of the lawyer to meet Nolan, put on his coat.

A heavy step was heard, and the bulky form of the new owner of the Advance stood before the managing editor.

"I am Mr. McHenry," explained the latter.

"I am Mike Nolan," the newcomer remarked bluntly.

At the sound of the big man's big voice Dupuy, whom Nolan had not noticed in the corner, stirred and turned his head to gain a better view of him. There was something familiar in the ring of that voice. There was something familiar in the features and the poise of Mr. Mike Nolan. Surely he had met him somewhere. He pondered and pondered and finally gave up the problem in disgust.

"This is a nice looking place you've got here," he remarked to McHenry.

"That you've got, sir."

A feminine voice from the outer hallway was heard to exclaim breathlessly, "I refuse to climb another step."

McHenry turned inquiringly, whereupon Nolan explained: "My family's just outside. I wanted them to see

"Oh, yes! What I want to see is the reporters reporting."

When Mrs. Nolan, Phyllis and Sylvester had departed in the wake of the boy who had answered McHenry's ring, Dupuy rose and made a signal to McHenry behind Nolan's back that he wanted to meet the owner. The managing editor beckoned him over.

"Mr. Nolan," he said, inclining toward the proprietor of the Advance, "this is Mr. Dupuy."

Dupuy bowed, again trying to fix in his mind the occasion on which, somehow, somewhere in his busy past he had met Michael Nolan. He extended his hand, saying, "I am glad to meet you, Mr. Nolan."

The newspaper publisher pierced Dupuy with a glance which, to say the least, was searching. He crouched toward him and compressed his brows as though to render his sight more certain, more penetrating. He had half extended his own hand to grasp Dupuy's. Suddenly, with a half smothered oath, he drew it violently back.

"My God," he exclaimed, "it is Ed Dupuy!"

He continued to stare at the lawyer. After a moment a faint smile appeared.

"Ed Dupuy, that's funny," he continued—"that's awful funny. Well, don't it beat all? Don't you remember me, Ed?"

Dupuy couldn't place him as yet.

"Why—ah, Mr. Nolan! Yes, it must have been. Let's see. Wasn't it Monte Carlo two winters ago?" he ventured.

"Nolan," answered the newcomer in his deep, strong voice, "N-o-l-a-n, with an 'N' and not a 'D' on the front end of it. That's my name now. I had to change it." He stopped abruptly and again directed his dark eyes menacingly on the face of the man opposite him. After a few moments he continued: "You see, Ed Dupuy, I was blacklisted as Nolan. Likely you'll remember that too."

Nolan reached out and, seizing Dupuy's hand, held it firmly. McHenry, at one side, witnessed with a distinct shock what he understood as Nolan's sudden resolve to, as Dupuy had suggested, let "bygones be bygones," else why should he shake hands with the man? Dupuy also felt a thrill of pleasure, even of triumph, as the one time chairman of the Street Railway Workers' union warmly shook his hand. Dupuy smiled and, bowing pleasantly, essayed to withdraw his hand from Nolan's grip and step away. But his smile turned to a wrinkled contraction of his facial muscles, indicating acute pain. The giant hand of the ex-striker, ex-miner, was closing with crushing force around the lawyer lobbyist's fingers and knuckles. It did not cease to crush, try as Dupuy might to wrest his hand free. At the moment when he felt that he must scream in his pain or else cringingly plead for mercy Nolan's grip partially relaxed, and he swung Dupuy to one side. A grim smile made a way into the furrows, won by suffering and privation in the Nevada mining camps and desolate gold regions, that marked Nolan's visage.

"You see, I'm stronger than you now, Ed Dupuy, just as you was stronger than me twelve years ago—you and Bartelmy between you." A great sigh escaped him as he finished.

Dupuy, now having freed his hand, rubbed it smartly with the other to restore the circulation to the flattened veins. He wheeled away to pick up his overcoat.

Nolan now addressed McHenry, who had seated himself at his desk.

"You're the managing editor?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, I just want to tell you that that was a true article you had about that old hypocrite, Judge Bartelmy, this morning," he stated to McHenry. "Have another tomorrow and stronger."

Another idea came to him, and he added, "Who was it got up that one today?"

Dupuy felt that he must come to McHenry's rescue.

"A young man who has since resigned," he interjected for the managing editor. Both McHenry and Dupuy were growing uneasy at the trend of Nolan's thoughts and words. A glimpse into the craniums of them both at this moment would have revealed the same thought to be predominating: "What is he driving at?"

Nolan appeared distinctly surprised at two things—first, that the writer of the story had resigned; second, that Dupuy should be so familiar with the matter. He took a step toward the latter.

"Resigned?" he asked in reverberating tones. "How do you know?" Before Dupuy could answer Nolan wheeled on McHenry. "Is it so, what Dupuy says?" he asked of the managing editor.

[CONTINUED.]



It's no joke, McHenry.



YES; IT WAS THE STREET CAR STRIKE, AND YOU AND JUDGE BARTELMY SENT JERRY DOLAN TO JAIL.

me take possession." His voice was tinged with pride. He stepped to the door. "Come in, mother," he called gayly. Mrs. Nolan, a tall, well proportioned brunette, attired in the costliest of imported garments, entered the managing editor's office with a pronounced flourish, followed by the two Nolan children, Sylvester and Phyllis—the son about twenty-two years old and the daughter probably a year or two younger. "Oh, meecy, them stairs!" exclaimed the mother, endeavoring to catch her breath. Nolan presented his wife and son to McHenry. Mrs. Nolan called to Phyllis to draw near. "This is my daughter, Phyllis," she said. "She went to Bryn Mawr." Phyllis and the managing editor exchanged greetings. "My son, Sylvester," went on the mother proudly, "went to Harvard."

"Oh, you're a Harvard man," spoke McHenry to Sylvester. "What class?"

The son, togged in the latest freshman effects in the line of sporty clothes and drawing on an unlighted cigarette, replied, "1909, 1910, 1911."

Mrs. Nolan pointed at a pile of papers lying on a small desk. "I don't see how you ever get time to read 'em all," she addressed McHenry.

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Breathe Hyomei—give it a faithful trial and then, if you are not satisfied, you can have your money back.

Hyomei is sold by druggists everywhere and by Haynes & Taylor. A complete outfit cost but \$1.00 and consists of a hard rubber inhaler that will last for years, one bottle of Hyomei and full instructions for use. If a second bottle of liquid it needed you can get an extra bottle of Hyomei inhalant for 50 cents.

STICK TO YOUR TRADE

By B. CRITTENDEN LYTLE.
(Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.)

We move in ruts. Getting accustomed to one kind of work, we are loath to change. Let a husband ask his wife to buy him a few cigars and the wrappers will likely be paper colored, to look like tobacco leaf. Let a wife ask her husband to hire a maid and, though she may be comely, she will have to be got rid of instantly.

One would suppose that all soldiering is alike. Nothing of the kind. An infantryman knows nothing about cannon; an artilleryman knows nothing about the signal service.

These remarks are a preface to the recital of an attempt to make a fighter out of a musician—an army musician. Jacob Gobelier was a bugler in one of the regular regiments. When the regiment was preparing to go to Cuba at the time of the Spanish-American war he became ambitious to be a real soldier instead of a tooter. His sergeant told him that he had better stick to his bugle, but Jacob said that when a bugler was killed in battle there was no glory in his death. He preferred to die with weapons in his hands instead of a bugle.

So Jacob became a soldier and was in the first battle fought after the troops landed near Santiago. Unfortunately it was his first fight, and he was rattled. Men were being shot down beside him by an enemy they could not see. Some of the corps were getting back; others were standing. Jacob got it into his head that he should sound a retreat. Putting his hand back to grasp his bugle, he found a revolver instead. Putting the muzzle into his mouth, he tried to blow. In his excitement he must have pulled the trigger, for he was brought to his senses by feeling something warm on his jaw, and, putting his hand there, he found blood pouring from a hole in his cheek. The wonder was that the bullet had not gone through the vertebrae at the back of his neck and killed him. He must have blown through a corner of his mouth.

Jacob was in a hospital till pretty near the end of the war. It would have been better for him to return to the duties of a bugler, but the hole in his cheek didn't close up, and an attempt to blow a bugle would send all the wind out at the side of his face instead of through his bugle.

When Jacob returned to duty he found it impossible to explain to his comrades how he came by the hole in his cheek. The story got out, and he was laughed at. This fired him with a desire to redeem himself. He longed for an opportunity, and the opportunity came. There was no lack of fighting around Santiago. True, the Spanish and American forces were standing off from one another, but there were sorties and charges. One day Jacob was in some very thick fighting. The colonel was racing about with his bugle at his heels blowing his orders when suddenly the bugle dropped from his hand and he fell from his horse. The colonel, seeing his bugler knocked out, looked about for another, but there was none at hand. The captain of Jacob's company, realizing his predicament, cried out:

"We've got a bugler here, colonel. Gobelier, get up there on that horse!"

Gobelier, obedient and forgetting that he had been disqualified to blow orders by his wound, picked up the bugle, mounted the horse and placed himself directly in the colonel's rear. The Spaniards were preparing to crush the American troops on that part of the field. The colonel saw a brigade of the enemy swinging round on his right to get in his rear and gave Jacob an order to signal a change of front. Jacob put his bugle to his lips and blew, but there was no sound. All the wind was going out through the hole in his cheek.

The colonel looked at him in surprise and anger. Jacob clapped his hand to his cheek, but did not succeed in forcing the wind through the bugle. Shutting his mouth, he put the bugle to the hole in his cheek. Since no wind could get out through his mouth it went through his cheek. At any rate, enough of it got through the bugle to faintly sound the colonel's order. But Jacob's delay gave the enemy an advantage that pretty nearly caused the capture of the regiment. It was saved only by support coming in the nick of time. When the fighting was over the colonel called out to Jacob's captain:

"Keep that man in the ranks, captain. He's no good for a bugler."

"He was a good bugler, colonel, but he insisted on going into the ranks. The first thing he did was to try to blow a signal on his pistol and shot a hole in his cheek. Now he's no good for either a soldier or a bugler."

After this episode Jacob was so ridiculed by the men that he tried to get himself killed in order to escape their jokes. To make matters worse it seemed that all the buglers in the army were getting shot, and the commanding officers were always sending for men who could sound the calls. It was constantly: "Say, Gobelier, you can blow a bugle, can't you? Oh, I forgot. You ruined your wind trying to blow down the muzzle of a pistol." These and other references to his misfortune so worked upon Jacob that he gave up trying to be a hero and concluded to sink into an inferior bugler. Going to the hospital, he secured a hot water bag and turned it into a wind bag, making a close connection with rubber bands between his mouth and that of his bugle. Then he offered himself to his colonel to sound calls, and, there being no one else to fill the place, Jacob was accepted. As soon as the war was over he was discharged.

OLD KENTUCKY THE BEST OF ALL.

Farmers Should be Satisfied Here—Vast Proportions of West.

Hepner, Oregon, Dec. 23.—Dear Calmes—I have been thinking for some time that I would write you something of the Northwest which perhaps might be of interest to some of the farmers readers of The Herald.

I shall speak mostly of Oregon, as I have seen more of this State than any of the Northwest. It is said that Oregon has the largest territory without a railroad of any State in the Union. From the termination of one of our branch lines freight is hauled by wagon farther than any other place in the United States. I think the distance is three hundred miles or more. Both the Hill and Harriman lines are building roads into the interior of the State.

To get some general idea of the vast size of this State, we will compare it with the State of Kentucky. Oregon has a total area of 94,560 square miles and Kentucky an area of 40,000 square miles. Oregon is more than two and one-third times the size of Kentucky. The census of 1900 shows Kentucky's population to be 2,147,174, and Oregon's at that time 413,536. I think she claims 600,000 now, but even at this figure you can see the vast difference in the population. Any one who has not traveled through the far West cannot realize how sparsely settled this country is. There are 15,000,000 people crowded together in some of the New England States, on an area equal to what 600,000 are living on here. Two hundred and fifty-five thousand of this 600,000 population are in the city of Portland.

In this great State most any conditions may be found, ranging from the ideal climate and rich soil of some of the little villages which have the appearance of an Eden, to the sandy deserts where neither animal or vegetable life exists, which is apt to bring to your mind, on a July day, thoughts of the infernal regions. All kinds of land may be found from the well improved fruit farm which is valued at \$1,500 an acre, to land that is hardly worth one dollar per one thousand acres. The greatest difficulty in central and eastern Oregon is the scarcity of water, for it rains but very little east of the Cascade Range during the summer season. There are some places where the rainfall is only three or four inches a year. Most of the soil is very rich, all that is lacking is the rainfall.

Stock raising and wheat growing are the chief pursuits in the central and eastern parts of the State. Here we find great herds of cattle and sheep—often as many as 5,000 head in one herd. In some of the valleys especially in the Willamette we find diversified farming, but no corn is produced on account of light rainfall and cold nights.

I shall now try to give you some idea of grain growing and farm life of eastern Oregon. When the season is good the grain yield is vast, but this is the only crop the farmer has, so when it fails, he has nothing else to depend on.

The railroad company I am with here has one feeder here 45 miles long which runs through a great wheat belt.

Three years ago there were 1,000 car loads of wheat shipped off this short line. The last two years have been almost failures for the grain crop in Oregon on account of the drouth. One man told me he sowed 1,000 acres last year and reaped only 800 sacks. They sow in both fall and spring here and harvest from July to September. They do not bind and shock as we do in Kentucky, but run either a header or a combine. If a combine, the grain is cut and threshed all in one operation. It takes from thirty to forty five horses to draw one of these large combines.

Now I shall try to give you a slight idea of how a great many farmers have to live out here. Mr. Kentucky

Hardin Bros.

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Keep a general Line of Staple and Fancy Groceries. Good Meats, Good Lard, Good Coffee and the Best and Cleanest

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HARDIN BROS.

Salem Street, Marion, Ky.

Farmer, how would you like to live 25 or 30 miles from any town? This is reasonably close for many persons in eastern Oregon. Perhaps 10 or 15 miles from a post-office. Mail routes are not known in this part of the State. Your only doctor probably 20 miles away. It costs to have the doctor come to see you out here. Your nearest neighbor may live 10 miles away. A schoolhouse 5 miles away and a church—oh, well, no telling where. If a man is so far isolated from this out here is some of this western country, he considers himself well in touch with the world.

Mr. Kentucky farmer, you may have a few rocks, briars and bushes to contend with on some of those old hills, but I want to tell you that you haven't by far the worst place in this country to live in.

When you see some of this western life and then look at yourself with your numerous favorable surroundings your diversified farming, your macadamized roads, your rural routes, your churches near you, the good schools right at your door where you can educate your children, and your local papers which come to you every week, all you have to do is just make a few comparisons and you will see why you should be happy. You can hear a lot of talk about free government land out West, but the best of that has all been taken up, and some

of it I would not live on long enough to homestead a claim if they would give me a whole county. Why there is lot of it that would hardly give a jack rabbit subsistence on 160 acres—the limit of a homestead claim.

Yet people are coming to this country all the time from all parts of the United States. Some say because they like the country, and a great many stay because they have not sufficient means to enable them to return to their native homes. Quite often when I have been on an Eastern fast freight run, there would be an immigrant car in the train, some farmer with his work stock, his farming implement and his household goods in a car, returning to the East. Whenever the opportunity affords I would talk with them. I find they all have about the same story—going back to their native home in one of the Central States, dissatisfied, have less than when they came West. Don't be too anxious to give up the old homestead, to seek a location in a new county where you can make a living "without working." You might see the day you will regret it and that day might not be long presenting itself. I have not tried to show just one side of the story, but as I said before, this country has some very desirable features, especially in certain places, but old Kentucky is a good place to live.

ROBERT A. BENNETT.



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We've commenced our Mid-Winter Clearance sale as is always the case, after selling season is well along, we find broken lots of goods--odds and ends, from the busy selling, to right our stock--to get in readiness for the Spring Campaign, We name Prices that will move them out on the double quick.

It makes economical buying for you--makes a feast of Bargains, but the Goods Must Go, and the benefit is Yours

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Yandell-Gugenheim Company

The Crittendon Record Press

N. E. CALMES Editor and Publisher.

Entered as second-class matter February 20, 1907 at the postoffice at Marion, Kentucky, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

One Dollar the Year in Advance.

CASH ADVERTISING RATES: 50c per inch S. C. to Foreign Advertisers. 25c per inch S. C. to Home Advertisers. Repetited ads one-half rate. Metal bases only used for Plates and Electros. Locals 5c per line. Locals 10c per line in twelve point type.

PATTERSON SOCIETY WINS.

The Patterson Literary Society's debating team won the debate which was held Friday night at State University between that team and the team representing the Union Literary Society. The arguments were well prepared and forcefully presented and the interest among the students was intense.

The proposition upon which the debate was held was: "Resolved, that the city of Lexington should control by owning a majority of the shares in the electric light plant, the water-works and street railway system, exclusive of incoming and outgoing lines within the city limits." The Union Society affirmed the question while the Patterson Society was assigned the negative.

The Union team was composed of Messrs. J. H. Payne, J. O. Lewis and F. C. Schmitz, while the Patterson trio was Messrs. M. E. Jones, G. N. Rochester and W. B. Wilson.

The man with a breath tainted with whisky sufficiently strong to scent up a whole room has no business whatever on such an important committee as religion and morals or be allowed to have anything to do with the great cause of Temperance.

Our Marion F. Pogue and Senator Watkins are men the people can trust. The whisky gang can never influence them to forsake their friends or break a promise.

A man who will wantonly break his pledge to the great masses, the temperance people, will break it as readily when Hon. Ollie James offers for the United States Senate.

The Infernal regions can never be made hot enough for the man who, having pledged himself to the cause of Temperance and sells out to the devil at the first opportunity.

The Committee on Religion and Morals, would, if we did not know them, be calculated to impress you as rather a heavenly body, when recall they are trying to lead the people to hell to please the devil and the whisky people.

Hon. J. J. Watkins, the Senator from Union and Henderson stood by his God, his people and his sense of right and justice and his memory will be ever green in the hearts of the temperance people.

JUDGE ALEX. KING DEAD.

Judge Alex. King, died at his home on Main street in Sturgis Saturday evening at 6:30 o'clock while sitting in his chair. He had just returned from a walk up town. While Judge King had been in bad health for several months he was not confined to his home, hence the terrible shock to his family and many friends at his sudden death. He was born March 18, 1846 and was consequently 64 years old. For many years he had been Mayor of Sturgis, in which office he was held in such high esteem as to be able to do more for the town than any man had ever done. Everyone loved him and had confidence in him.

The funeral services were held at the home Monday morning at 11 o'clock, his Pastor Rev. M. L. Ryer of the M. E. church officiating. The interment taking place at Pythian Ridge immediately after.

He leaves a wife, Mrs. Alice (Vaughn) King, who he led to the altar on March 8, 1870, and three children, Mrs. Hughes of Allensville, Ky., J. V. King and Miss Margaret King, both at home.

He was a great and good man in Sturgis, who will be missed more than any man who ever lived in the town.

Sheriff's Sale for Taxes

By virtue of taxes due the State and County for the year 1909, I or one of my Deputies will on Monday the 14th day of February, 1910, between the hours of 1 o'clock p. m. and 4 o'clock p. m., at the court house door in Marion, Crittenden county, Kentucky, expose to Public Sale to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, the following property (or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amount of the taxes due aforesaid and costs) to wit:

MARION NO. 1.	
Julia Cruce col. 1 lot.	\$9.40.
Kirk Hodge, col. 1 lot.	6.10.
MARION NO. 2.	
Louis Wilson, 1 lot	5.20
DYCEBURG.	
Mansfield Crider, 20 acres land,	6.75.
Thos Beck, 64 acres land,	8.25.
Daniel Hill, 19 acres land,	6.15.
HURRICANE.	
J. R. Bagwell 15 acres land,	6.15.
W. L. Monroe, 10 acres land,	6.50.
C. L. Dial, 60 acres land,	6.60
FORDS FERRY.	
E. Shewmaker, 50 acres land,	6.11.
BELLS MINES.	
Geo Eskew, 52 acres land,	7.15.
PINEY.	
S. G. Farley, 80 acres land,	9.10.

Rev. Geo. F. Mason will preach next Sunday in the Presbyterian Church U. S. A., on Main st., corner Depot st. Everybody is cordially invited.

The Union Presbyterian Sunday School will also be held next Sunday in the same church.

First Presbyterian Church, Rev. George F. Mason minister. Preaching every 1st, 2nd and 3rd Sundays at 11 a. m., and 7 p. m. Prayer-meeting services on Wednesday evening at 7 p. m. The public is cordially invited to all the services of this church.

STURGIS.

J. D. Hedges has moved his grocery stock to his old stand next to Wilson Meacham.

Stone Hardware Company are the largest retailers in all Western Kentucky and have a splendid stock

H. R. Dyer, formerly of Henshaw is now a resident of Sturgis and with the Stone Hardware Company and has already sold for them, 15 Deering Binders.

Hon. G. T. Berry, county attorney, from Morganfield, prosecuted a case in Squire Whitecottons court Monday for stealing coal from the West Kentucky Coal Company.

Mrs. H. L. Skinner is now at home in her new Hotel on Main street.

Dennis O'Nan looked very much at home on the streets Monday.

Jep Shouse, one of the wealthiest farmers of the county, was in Sturgis Monday.

We were enabled to shake hands with our good brothers, Dyer Rowe, Hurst and Midyett Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Proctor of Waverly, attended the funeral of Judge Alex. King at Sturgis Monday.

Dear Old Will Eberly looked his best in the great Stone Hardware Co. store Monday.

Manager Travis, of the Cumberland Telephone Co., had business in the county Monday.

Pitman Brooks has a good position in the office of the West Kentucky Coal Company.

Jonathan and David were walking the streets arm in arm Monday.

Miss Lill Scantlan is preparing for the greatest millinery opening, this spring, ever known in Sturgis or Union county.

Oakley Hall looks older than Uncle Jim Staton.

Manager of Mines, W. H. Cunningham left on a business trip Monday.

A. S. Winston and Capt. Dan Brooks say they had the best time of their lives at the Knights Templar Banquet at Princeton on last Friday night.

J. M. Stone, president of the Kentucky Retail Hardware and Stove Dealers Association seems to have a life grip on the Secretaryship of this great organization, having recently been elected at Louisville for the fourth time.

J. J. Martin, a prominent grain man of Sullivan, was in Sturgis Monday.

Mrs. Peter Marquardt returned Monday from a several months visit to her daughters in Kansas and St. Louis.

Arch Berry one of the most prominent insurance men of Sturgis, has moved to Dr. Jno. Wynns office.

The new C. P. church looks beautiful and a credit both to congregation and the town, a three column picture of which will appear in the next issue of the Record Press.

Mark E. Eash, cashier of the First National Bank, can still boast of one of the largest and best bible classes in the town or county.

Chas. E. Ellis, cashier of the Old Bank of Sturgis, has been troubled with a severe cold and sore throat.

J. J. Bradburn looks at home at his fine livery stable.

J. J. Bradburn contracted Monday with the Marion Ice plant for ice for the year 1910

Chas. Funk looked Monday, like he had just come out of a six foot square band box.

Dr. M. F. McLean, the noted veterinary of Morganfield, was in Sturgis Monday treating J. M. Stone and Bro. Dyer's thoroughbreds.

ALL SKIN TROUBLES.

Are overcome by using Dr. Bell's Antiseptic Salve. It is as pleasant to use as pure cream and is guaranteed to give satisfaction. 25 cents a box.

Stallions-Confins Nuptials.

One of the most interesting events of the Shady Grove community was the solemnizing, on Wednesday afternoon, January, 13th of the rites of matrimony between Dr. Geo. C. Collins and Miss Mayme Stallions at the home of the brides parents, Mr. and Mrs. Iley Stallions. The ceremony was solemnized by Rev. J. F. Davis and was witnessed by a large number of friends and relatives of both the contracting parties.

The groom is a prominent physician of Shady Grove and is a former Webster county boy, who has many friends and acquaintances in Crittenden and adjoining counties who congratulate him upon winning one of Crittenden's most precious jewels. The bride is a sweet and attractive young lady, the daughter of Mr. Iley Stallions, progressive agriculturist and stockman of Shady Grove.

The couple will visit the groom's parents at Wheatcroft for a few days after which they will be at home to their friends at Shady Grove.

"A FRIEND."

WOMEN'S WOES.

Marion Women Are Finding Relief at Last.

It does seem that women have more than a fair share of the aches and pains that afflict humanity; they must 'keep up,' must attend to duties in spite of constantly aching backs, or headaches, dizzy spells, bearing-down pains; they must stoop over, when to stoop means torture. They must walk and bend and work with racking pains and many aches from kidney ills. Kidneys cause more suffering than any other organ of the body. Keep the kidneys well and health is easily maintained. Read of a remedy for kidneys only that helps and cures the kidneys and is endorsed by people you know.

Mrs. Emma Weldon, Salem St., Marion, Ky., says:

"Kidney trouble annoyed me for five years and greatly affected my health. My back was lame and pained me most of the time. I had frequent headaches and often could scarcely see. None of the remedies I used gave me any benefit until I procured Doan's Kidney Pills at Haynes & Taylor's Drug Store. The beneficial effect this remedy was truly marvelous, as in two months there was not a symptom of kidney trouble remaining. I often recommend Doan's Kidney Pills. My only regret is that I did not hear of this remedy sooner, as it would have saved me much expense and misery.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

GO TO McConnell's Barber Shop FOR

a Smooth Shave and Up-to-Date Hair Cut.

Baths

Barbers:—Walter McConnell and J. Blanton Wiggins

Jenkins Building Carlisle St. Marion, Ky.

THEIR HONEYMOON.

By ESTELLE MARSH.

Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.

Evan Wilder was a hard worker and a despoiler of every one who was not wrapped in his or her daily occupation. "I'm a practical sort of fellow," he used to say, "and don't go much on sentiment." It did not occur to him that there were two worlds—the practical and the ideal. One who could look out far into space at a spiral nebula—a forming universe—and be filled with contempt for a transaction in cotton yarn Evan could not understand. He would call such a person an idiotic star gazer.

On Evan's thirtieth birthday he said to himself: "I have accumulated sufficient funds to have a home. There can be no home without a woman. She is needed to run the household. I will marry."

And so he married. He was careful in his selection to secure a practical girl like himself. He asked her friends if there was any nonsense about her, and they all replied in the negative. He talked "practical" to her, and she convinced him that she was more practical than he. In planning for the wedding he told her that honeymoons served no other purpose than to make brides and grooms tired of each other. They would come home at the end of their honeymoon's first quarter. She assented.

They had no sooner settled themselves in their seats on the train after the wedding than Mrs. Wilder took a book out of her hand bag and began to read. Evan turned and looked at her curiously. She paid no attention to him, but went on reading, and he turned away to the window. For the first time in his life he had felt a desire to say something tender. But there was little encouragement to "talk soft" to a woman deeply interested in a book. He desisted. On arrival at their destination the newly married wife told her husband that she was very tired after the preparations for

the wedding and wished a room to herself at the hotel. There was something so decided in the proposition that the husband did not venture an objection.

The place of their quarter of a honeymoon was at the seaside. Evan arose in the morning, having lain awake all night in a mental grumble. He went down to breakfast. After waiting half an hour for his bride he sent a servant to her room to learn when she would be down. He received in reply a bit of paper on which was written: "Dear Evan—Don't mind me. I'm making up sleep. Hope you'll find something to do to kill time."

Evan sat down to breakfast alone. He had pictured that first breakfast and wondered how he would ever get through it. He would read his paper and his wife would object. He would lay it aside and try to say something agreeable to her and she would pout. She had relieved him of her presence at this undesirable first breakfast, and he was at perfect liberty to read his paper as he liked.

He strolled during the morning over the beach thinking of how different was the reality from what he had conceived. He had expected to be bored, but in a different way. An old joke about the waning of the honeymoon wherein the bride had wished for some friend and the groom even for an enemy occurred to him. He caught sight at the same moment of one of his chums walking ahead of him. He turned and walked in an opposite direction.

At noon his wife came down looking refreshed and very pretty. "Why, Evan," she said, "how dismal you look!"

"I think I have had cause. Am I to spend the whole time alone?"

"Not all of it. I've some letters to write this afternoon, but we can dine together."

"Do you consider your action proper for a bride?"

"Evan, dear, don't you understand?"

"Understand what?"

"We don't wish to tire of each other during the first week of wedded life."

Wilder was silent.

"I wish you to get used to me gradually," she continued, "as one becomes accustomed to a new dish for which a taste must be acquired."

"I'm."

"Get a boat or something this afternoon. Can't you go fishing? We'll dine together at 7 and listen to the music afterward."

"And then?"

"Why, I'll do some reading."

"And tomorrow?"

"You might go off with one of those yachting parties for the day."

Evan knit his brows. "I'll see about it," he said.

They dined together and for awhile after dinner listened to the hotel orchestra. Evan sat apparently conjuring up something in his mind. Presently he said, "The moon's full to-night."

"Some couple's honeymoon is ended at last, and they can get away from boredom."

"Sweetheart!" He looked at her reproachfully.

"What is it, dear?"

"Let us walk on the beach in the moonlight."

"Oh, Evan, how absurdly sentimental that would be!"

"Come!"

She went with him. He grasped the hand that rested on his arm, and they looked out at the shimmer on the rolling waters.

"Darling," he said, "I have been wrong."

"But you have discovered your mistake. I knew you would."

"You have shown it to me."

Dr. Bell's Antiseptic Salve

Good for all Skin Diseases.

FOR SALE—Four mules, somewhat old but serviceable. Electrical equipment has enabled us to do without mules for tram road service and would sell these mules cheap. We like to receive offers. Roselore Lead & Fluor-Spar Mines, Roselore, Illinois.



GREAT REDUCTION SALE!

You know what this means with us, as we do not advertise something we do not comply with, we must make room for Spring Goods.

LOOK HERE!

We have some broken lots in Men's Suits that we are offering at prices much less than you can buy the same quality at wholesale.

These are down stairs. Other Suits that Sizes complete.

\$20.00 Suits	\$14.00
18.00 "	13.50
16.50 "	12.50
15.00 "	11.50
12.50 "	9.50

Overcoats and Extra Pants at Prices that will pay you to buy for next winter.

EXTRA BARGAINS!

In heavy Dress Goods. You should see this to appreciate the the fact

Some Spring Goods!

Are now coming in and we must make room.

We carry the best line of Men's Shirt's at 50c and \$1.00 in the County. Come see for Yourself.

If you Want a Hat that is up to the minute see ours.

NEW EMBROIDERIES

New Laces

If you want the Prettiest Patterns and the best Quality in Laces and Embroideries ever shown in the County Come To Us.

Don't Mistreat Your Feet.

Get good shoes that fit well look well and wear well. You can do this at one time by coming to us. Any shoe that we recommend to you we guarantee. Hundreds know the Superior Quality of the Shoes we Sell. Why Not You?

Just received another shipment of Warner's Rust Proof Corsets

TAYLOR & CANNAN

PERSONALS

Greens, Lettuce, Celloery etc at Cophers. You know he keeps all such things.

Mrs. Henry Paris has been ill with tonsillitis.

Messrs. Withers and Tally of Eddyville, spent Sunday afternoon and Monday here.

Mrs. Harris of Tolu and Mrs. A. J. Bennett attended the funeral of Mrs. Hamilton at Blackford Sunday.

P. T. Sigler has returned from a prospecting trip through the West.

Mrs. Belle Summerville was in the city shopping Monday.

Miss Mamie Love has returned to her home in the country.

W. D. Crowell of Evansville, returned from Blackford Monday, where he had been to attend the funeral of his wife mother, Mrs. W. C. Hamilton.

Mrs. Peter Marquardt of Sturgis, who had been on an extended visit to her daughter in Kansas, returned home Monday.

Jess Gray of Salem, passed through enroute to Princeton.

A. J. Bennett spent Wednesday, with his sister in Blackford.

Dr. Haden of Salem, was in our midst the first of the week.

H. H. Rodman the popular salesman of J. M. Robinson was in town Wednesday.

Miss Maude Flanary is able to be out again, after a severe throat trouble.

MEN WANTED:—Laborers, pay \$1.40 per day. Carpenters, \$1.50 to \$2.00. Special skilled carpenters \$2.25 to \$2.50.

ROSLARE LEAD & FLUOR SPAR MINES, Rosiclare, Ill.

Mrs. Will Fox, who has been visiting friends here the past week, returned to her home at Nebo Monday.

Best goods at lowest prices. If you don't believe it, see Copher.

W. B. Rankin went to Henderson on business Monday.

Copher handles the National Biscuit Company's bread and it is the best in the world. Try it.

Mrs. Towery, who had been visiting friends and relatives in and near Marion the past week, returned to her home at Clay Monday.

W. R. Cruce of Crayne, was in town Thursday.

Go to to Cophers for everything good to eat.

M. E. Shoemaker of the county was in Marion Thursday to arrange for advertising his fine breed of Crystal White Orpington Chickens. Don't fail to look for it.

J. N. Boston went to Repton Monday.

P. P. Barnes of Salem, was in Marion Friday.

W. N. Weldon, of the county, was in town Thursday.

P. A. Howerton of the county, was in Marion Thursday.

W. R. Gibbs of Fredonia, was in Marion Thursday on business.

J. R. Brasher, of Fredonia, was in Marion Thursday.

G. D. Summerville of Mattoon, was in Marion Thursday.

W. L. Hamby of the county, was in town Friday.

J. G. Thurman of Fredonia, was mixing with friends here Thursday.

M. Schwab went to Morganfield, Monday.

Eugene Clarke of Tolu, was in Marion on business Friday.

J. M. Walker of Iron Hill, was in Marion Thursday.

J. F. Canady of Blackford, was in Marion Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Orme and daughter, Miss Clara Margaret, have gone to St. Petersburg, Florida, where Mrs. Orme and her daughter will spend the winter. Mr. Orme will return in a few days.

Copher pays the highest price for country produce, especially eggs and butter. Don't fail to see him.

Dr. Reynolds, of Blackford, was in Marion Friday, and went with a crowd of Marion gentlemen to Princeton to attend the K. T. banquet.

Cophers when you want to enjoy the best meal you ever eat at any first-class Restaurant. Aunt Harriet Jones is the old reliable cook.

W. D. McCarthy, a prominent Insurance agent of Blackford, was in Marion last week.

We request your presence at the Spring and Summer opening of our Merchant Tailoring Department Friday and Saturday, January 28th and 29th. The Griffon Tailoring Company of Baltimore will have their expert cutter with us to take your measure and make a large display of the latest Foreign and Domestic Woolen and Worsteds.

This is your opportunity for procuring the best fitting—best made clothes you have ever worn. A visit will be highly appreciated.

TAYLOR & CANNAN
Marion, Ky.

Mrs. Lee Orme left for her home in Evansville, Monday.

Burl Woodson, who has been working on the I. C. railroad at Greenville, Ky., spent Sunday at home with his father.

Miss Fred Durham of Nebo is visiting in Marion.

Mrs. Ernest Carnahan has returned from a visit to Nashville, Tenn.

Mrs. W. C. Hamilton, a prominent Christian woman died at her home in Blackford Saturday, Jan. 22. The funeral and interment took place at Mount Zion Sunday, Rev. J. R. King officiating. She was 61 years old.

L. H. Franklin, of Salem, was in Marion on business Thursday.

Mrs. J. R. Summerville and children of Mattoon, spent Saturday and Sunday in the city.

H. L. Threlkeld of Tolu, was in Marion one day last week.

S. D. Asher of Shady Grove, was in the city Thursday of last week.

Mrs. M. E. Frisbie fell Friday night and broke her arm.

Miss Gresham of Salem, visited Miss Ora Hodges this week.

Mrs. Frank Bunch is on the sick list.

A. F. Beard of the county was in town Monday.

Rev. J. B. Adams and C. S. Nunn went to Sturgis yesterday to attend the mid-year conference of the M. E. church.

R. H. Kemp went to Evansville yesterday.

George Thomas went to Sturgis on business yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Walter of Crider visited A. J. Stembridge, Sunday and Monday.

Misses Cora Buckner and Imagere Wigginton of Fredonia, visited Miss Leafla Welborn Sunday.

Leroy Shrodes spent Sunday here.

Joe Kirkendall spent Sunday in the city.

Ed Olive, wife and baby of Eddyville, are visiting his father's family.

J. W. Wilson of Yarbrow, Ky., was in Marion Tuesday.

H. B. Phillips of Tolu, was in Marion Tuesday.

Jesse Alvis, of Fords Ferry, was in town Tuesday.

C. E. Donakey of the county, was in town Tuesday.

J. T. Tucker of Shady Grove, was in Marion Monday.

Joe G. Brantley of Gladstone, was in Marion Tuesday.

J. N. Brantley of Gladstone, was in Marion Tuesday.

W. R. Thomas of Tolu, was in town Monday.

E. J. Harrod left Monday for Southwest Arkansas, to resume his duties as traveling salesman.

T. J. Davidson of Corydon, was a pleasant visitor in our city this week.

Erchel Parris, freight clerk for I. C. at Morganfield made a short visit home this week.

WANTED TO SELL.—I have for sale 2 mare mule colts, 6 and 18 months old. Address, J. B. Young, Route 2, Fredonia, Ky.

Carterville, Mo., January 15, 1910

THE RECORD-PRESS;

Dear Editor:—In the busy rush of life, and amidst its multitudinous cares, I stop to think of home—"My old Kentucky Home," and about the first thing that comes to my mind is, "Times up for Record-Press" so I get busy, and herein enclose check for \$1.00.

When President Taft gets his extra postage on the weeklies, and the religious papers, we may be compelled to "cut it out," and then there will be nothing left us to do, but to read the great dailies, published, and owned by the trusts and combines, that will be allowed to go through without any extra postage.

We read with interest the letter from Hon. M. F. Pogue, but felt

sorry that the starting off in the new Capitol, was so married by the gloomy financial condition.

We are sorry the "winds are howling" and that the "snow is two feet deep" and more still, that the "treasury is empty." Whether you issue bonds, or raise the tax-rate, and the latter would be preferable I trust before another report, you may be able to say "The boisterous winds have obeyed," and "The snow is melted and gone" and that you have digested Taft's last big sniffling message to congress, and felt its very consoling effects, and that you are able now, to go about your work for the common people singing "There is a better day coming."

Yours very truly,
J. G. HAYNES.

MAKING LIFE SAFER.

Everywhere life is being made more safe through the work of Dr. King's New Life Pills in Constipation, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Liver troubles, Kidney Diseases and Bowel Disorders. They're easy, but sure, and perfectly build up the health. 25c at J. H. Orme's, Marion, Ky.

FOR SALE—A few full-blooded Brown Leghorn coorrels for sale, W. W. Rice, Route 2, Box 6, Marion, Ky. 2tp

Dahoma, Miss., Jan. 22, 1910.

MR. N. E. CALMES

Marion, Ky.

Dear Sir:—

Yours of the 20th at hand, thank you very much. Please find enclosed \$1.00 for subscription. Please send my paper here unless otherwise notified.

Yours respectfully,
L. H. EATON.

ASTHMA.

Is a distressing diserse. Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar Honey relieves almost instantly. We guarantee it to give satisfaction.

Snow, Ky., Jan. 22, 1910.

CRITTENDEN RECORD-PRESS.

Dear Sir:—You will find enclosed \$1.25 for which please renew my subscription to the paper and please send me 100 of the envelopes with my postoffice address.

Respectfully,
U. B. TERRY.

AN AWFUL RECORD.

Every year thousands of men and women die of kidney disease who might have been cured if its presence had been discovered in time and a prompt treatment with Kidnats adopted. If you have backache, kidney trouble or other symptoms of kidney disease, being using Kidnats immediately. Druggists and dealers sell it for 50 cents.

Sikeston, Mo., Jan. 17, 1910.

Dear Editor:—

You will find enclosed one dollar to pay renewal for the Record-Press for the year 1910, your paper is indeed like a letter from home and it affords us much pleasure to read them, wishing Editor and all friends a happy New Year.

Yours truly,
G. W. HOWALL.

CROUP.

Causes uneasy nights but if you will use Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey it will relieve in a few minutes. There is nothing better. Guaranteed by all dealers.

Saulsburg, Tenn., Jan. 21, 1910.
THE CRITTENDEN RECORD-PRESS.
Marion, Ky.

Gentlemen:—

Enclosed find check for \$1.00 renewal of subscription.

Yours truly,
W. E. BAILEY.

A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN.

Must have beautiful skin, Dr. Bell's Antiseptic Salve removes pimples, black heads, chaps, and roughness, leaving the skin smooth. Try it on our guarantee.

Caseville, Ky., Jan. 19, 1910.

Dear Editor:—

Enclosed find \$1.00 for the Record-Press for another year. I did know when my time was out. I like to get the good old Marion paper.

Yours truly,
MRS. N. E. GILLESPIE.

HOUSE GIRL WANTED:—By Jan. 1st, house girl to do cooking; white German girl preferred. Nice permanent home. Reference required. A. H. REED, Sup't Rosiclare Lead & Fluor Spar Mines, Rosiclare, Ill.

Olla, La., January 21st, 1910.
MR. N. E. CALMES, Editor;

Marion, Ky.

Dear Friend:—

My subscription to the Record-Press will be out about Feb. 1st, and am enclosing you check \$1.50, for the press one year, 100 envelopes and 250 sheets of paper as per your offer of recent date. I can't well get along without the dear old Press, which is to me a letter from "My Dear Old Kentucky Home."

Yours very truly,
L. C. NUNN.

P. S. Roy Woody, an old Crittenden county boy, was married in Alexandria, La., the latter part of December.

Toppenish, Wash., Jan. 10, 1910.

N. E. CALMES;

Dear Sir you will find enclosed one dollar money order for which to renew my subscription to the Record-Press for I can not do without my dear old home paper and oblige,
MRS. C. W. CONGER.

Church Directory.

Cumberland Presbyterian Church, West Salem street:—Sunday School 9:30 each Sunday. Elder J. S. G. Green, Sup't.

Preaching at 11:00 a. m., and 8 p. m., each third Sunday.

Prayer Meeting each Tuesday night.

You are cordially invited to attend each and all the services of this church.

REV. ARTHUR C. BIDDLE, Pastor.

Methodist Church Sunday School 9:30 a. m., T. H. Cochran, Sup't. Preaching, 11 a. m., and 8 p. m.

Ephworth League, 7:15 p. m. Cordial invitation to all.

REV. J. B. ADAMS, Pastor.

Baptist Church: Preaching every Sunday morning at 11 a. m., and at 8 p. m.

Sunday School, 9:30, J. P. Pierce, Superintendent.

Prayer meeting, every Thursday night.

Phillipsburg, Kan., Jan. 22, 1910.

MR. EDITOR RECORD-PRESS:—

I send one dollar for which please send me the Record-Press.

KITTIE JACOBS.

DOES THIS MEAN YOU?

Indigestion, sour stomach, constipation—then headache, backache and a general miserable feeling. Do you know that the pleasant herb tea, Lane's Family Medicine (Lane's Tea) moves the bowels each day and will remove all these troubles almost immediately? If you do not know it, get a package to day at any druggist's or dealer's (25 cents).

OBITUARY

Archie Isaac Blasher, son of Isaac and Mary Blasher, now of Kuttawa, was born January, 12th 1895, was accidentally killed December 31 1909 by his little friend and companion, Sidney Johnson, while out hunting near Kuttawa.

Archie was a bright little boy, with a very promising future, and had he lived would no doubt have proven a great blessing to his parents in their old age. He professed faith in Christ a year or so before his death, but had not united with the church.

The funeral was preached by the writer, at Caldwell Springs the first Sunday in January, to a large, appreciative and sorrowing congregation of friends and relatives, assisted by Elder C. H. Gregsdon, of Clay, after which he was laid to rest in the Caldwell Springs Cemetery to await the Resurrection Morn.

The sorrowing family has the heart-felt sympathy of the writer in their sad hours of bereavement.

May God's richest blessings be upon them and may his Grace be sufficient for them in their hours of trouble.

W. R. GIBBS

HELP WANTED.

For that cough. Get a bottle of Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar Honey. It is the best.

Pain in Heart

For two years I had pain in my heart, back and left side. Could not draw a deep breath or lie on left side, and any little exertion would cause palpitation. Under advice I took Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy and Nervine. I took about thirteen bottles, am in better health than I ever was, and have gained 14 pounds."

MRS. LILLIE THOMAS, Upper Sandusky, Ohio.

For many years Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy has been very successful in the treatment of heart troubles, because of its tonic effect upon the heart nerves and muscles. Even in severe cases of long standing it has frequently prolonged life for many years after doctors had given up all hope, as proven by thousands of letters we have received from grateful people.

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy is sold by all druggists. If the first bottle fails to benefit, your druggist will return your money.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Take advantage of the low fares southwest via the Cotton Belt

This month—don't put off your trip southwest until the opportunities are gone.

You know that there are big chances for you in the great southwest—you know, too, that they'll soon be all taken. Why delay your trip? These low fares to Arizona, Texas, Oklahoma and New Mexico are sold on the 1st and 3rd of each month. Plan now to go on the next excursion. You'll have time to look around and you can stop as long as you like going and returning.

The Cotton Belt is the direct line from Chicago to the Southwest, through Kansas. It operates two daily trains, carrying through sleepers, chair cars and motor-cars. Trains from all points Southwest make direct connection at Memphis with Cotton Belt trains for the Southwest. Let me give you full information, illustrated booklets, etc. Write today to:

C. C. Barry, T. P. A.
Cotton Belt Route
407 Bell Bldg., Louisville, Ky.



Breathe EYOMEI Catarrh

Montomach doing—breathe the pleasant, germ-killing air of Eyomei, and cure CATARRH, COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, SORE THROAT, BRONCHITIS, ETC.

Complete outfit, including hand rubber inhaler, \$1.00, on money-back plan. Extra 50c. Druggists everywhere, and by mail.

Sold by Haynes & Taylor.

You need not have despair on your face, for no one you need to be troubled in any way with your stomach, if you will simply take Kodol at those times when you feel that you need it. Kodol is guaranteed to relieve you. If it fails you, it will be refunded to you by the company from whom you purchased it. Kodol digests all that you eat. It is pleasant to take, and it is safe.

3m

FAMOUS PEOPLE BY FANNIE M. LOTHROP



FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE

The Angel of the Crimea

In her home in the West End of London, passing the days of the late Autumn of her life in an invalid chair, lives a white-haired, sweet-faced, kindly-voiced noble woman, whom the world knows as Florence Nightingale. Born in 1820 in Florence, Italy, the daughter of a wealthy Englishman, under his loving tutelage she mastered the classics and literature, became a good musician and learned several languages.

She had a genius for helpfulness, a consecration to humanity that found expression in sweet ministrations of love and care of the sick and suffering. In nursing she saw a noble career for women and in 1849 went to a Protestant school for nurses, on the Rhine. On her return to England she assumed management of a sanitarium for invalid governesses. In 1854 England was roused to a white heat of indignation by the revelations of the horrors of the hospital service of the Crimea. Government incompetency, imbecile red tape, rascally dishonesty and criminal neglect in treating the sick and wounded soldiers made mere war itself a paradise of mercy by contrast. Dante's Inferno seemed a mild bit of imagination in the face of the real horrors at Scutari, with four miles of beds huddled in one three-story house.

Florence Nightingale volunteered to lead a band of women to transform the hospitals in the name of humanity, and in November, 1854, with thirty-eight nurses she reached Scutari. Her magic touch brought order out of chaos; the sunshine, sweetness and soothing peace of woman's work filled the rooms; the ghastly mortality was reduced to a minimum; soldiers wounded and dying kissed the shadow of the angel of the Crimea as it fell across their counterpanes or reverently touched the hem of her garment as she passed near them. Often for twenty hours at a stretch she stood giving her orders—the noble leader of her little army of peace; and her kindness, wisdom, sweetness, energy, influence and inspiration seemed inexhaustible.

For two years she kept up the fight and with health impaired returned to England, shunning all publicity. The £50,000 testimonial tendered her by the people, she refused, but finally accepted to found a training school for nurses. By penny subscriptions the soldiers secured enough to erect a statue to her memory, but this, too, she rejected. For nearly fifty years she has been an invalid, and yet this "Grand Old Woman of England," at the age of eighty-seven still serene, sweet, helpful and contented, with a name that will be hallowed as long as the British army and the British nation shall endure.

Copyright, 1906, by Wm. C. Mads.

ABOUT HYOMEL

A Bottle Costs Only 50 Cents—A Complete Outfit Including Inhaler \$1.00.

When Hyomei is guaranteed to cure catarrh or your money back, what is your answer?

Are you satisfied with your condition, or do you want to rid yourself forever of vile catarrh, with its humiliating symptoms, such as hacking, spitting, blowing and bad breath?

Hyomei is a simple, antiseptic medicine, that you breathe through a small pocket inhaler over the parts affected.

It is made of Australian eucalyptus mixed with other germ killing and membrane soothing antiseptics. Get a complete outfit today. It only costs \$1.00, and contains everything necessary to cure any ordinary case of catarrh. Extra bottles, if needed, 50 cents.

Hyomei is the best remedy in the world for sore throat, coughs and colds, croup and bronchitis. It gives wonderful relief in two minutes. For sale by druggists everywhere and by Haynes & Taylor who guarantee it.

FREEDOM.

Our school closed Friday with a nice treat to all from the teacher. Mr. Newcomb has taught us a good school and all the pupils that attended regular learned very fast.

Brother Cypes failed to fill his appointment at Freedom Saturday.

Our prosperous miner Henry Butler has moved to the John Moore farm vacated by Claud Gill. Mr. Gill having moved to the Memphis mine.

John Fritts and wife visited Mrs. Ira Clarks family last week.

Little Irene Cloyd is on the sick list.

Ollie McEwen and wife visited John Armstrongs family last week.

Several of our young people attended the last day of Forest Grove school and report a good time.

R. C. Murry and family spent Saturday and Sunday with John Holomans.

Mrs. Bud Wring visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. Brown Saturday.

The candy breaking at Mrs. Clarks Monday night was quite a pleasant affair.

Mrs. McEwen and daughters vis

ited Mrs. Tom McEwen Friday.

All report a good time at the blind fold party given by Mrs. Ollie McEwen.

If we miss the waste basket perhaps we will come again.

With best wishes for the Record-Press.

Installed Officers.

Shady Grove, Ky., Jan. 13, 1910
Dear Editor of RECORD-PRESS:
Marion, Ky.

Dear Sir:—Please allow me a small space in your valuable paper to thank the good people of Shady Grove for the kindness shown us at our Woodman dinner January 7, 1910, was a great Banner Day at Shady Grove, Ky. Being Woodman day to install their officers amidst the deep snow, there was a large crowd present. We met at the hall in regular session at 10 o'clock a. m., attended to regular business and at 12 o'clock m. We marched to W. S. Birchfield's where Mrs. Birchfield had a sumptuous dinner waiting, where everything that heart could wish for was served.

The hostess is one of the best cooks that the country affords. Neighbor Birchfield is the Granddaddy of our lodge and he is the best M. W. A. in it. If we had more like him and his good wife we would have a better world. After partaking of all the good things we marched back to the hall, reopened our lodge and installed the officers for the ensuing year. They are:

S. D. Asher	C. C.
W. F. Brown	Advisor
J. C. Skelton	Clerk
Linner Beard	Barker
J. M. Thompson	Centry.
Will Edwards	Watchman
Will Brown	Escort
Dr. R. O. Davis	C. P.
Will Tosh	Chaplin.
G. E. Towery, T. B. Kemp and J. S. C. Birchfield, managers.	

After attending to some legal business we adjourned to meet Friday night Jan. 21, when we hope to have a large crowd of visiting neighbors. We enjoy a large crowd with us. We returned to Mr. Birchfield's with him for supper and departed for our homes wondering if 100 hundred more would meet next January at a like love feast. Wish all a Happy New Year I remain a neighbor of Shady Grove Camp No 12422.

S. D. ASHER.

SAVED AT DEATH'S DOOR.

The door of death seemed ready to open for Murray W. Ayers, of Transit Bridge N. Y., when his life was wonderfully saved. "I was in a dreadful condition," he writes, "my skin was almost yellow; eyes sunken; emaciated from losing 40 pounds, growing weaker daily. Virulent liver trouble pulling me down to death in spite of doctors. Then that matchless medicine Electric Bitters cured me. I regained the 40 pounds lost and now am well and strong."

For all stomach, liver and kidney troubles they're supreme. 50c at J. E. Orme's, Marion, Kp.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, with prompt action in the U. S. and foreign courts.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Liver Trouble Remedy Free

Any intelligent person can be his own doctor in the ordinary case of liver trouble, for the symptoms can not be mistaken. If the white of the eye becomes yellowish, if the skin becomes sallow, if pimples and blotches appear, if the bowels do not move, if you have sick headache, if you are bilious, you may be sure that your liver is torpid or inactive.

The quickest and surest remedy yet found for the cure of liver trouble or any of its symptoms is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, the great herb laxative compound. This wonderful remedy is not only a laxative, but a tonic as well. It will start the flow of gastric juice, thereby soon enabling the liver to do its work naturally. A bottle of this great liver remedy can be bought of any druggist for 50 cents or \$1, and in many cases a single bottle has cured a chronic case.

For example, John W. Lee, 619 S. Pennsylvania Ave., Indianapolis, Ind., had a stubborn and very long-standing case of liver trouble, with pimples, blotches, jaundice, etc., and it cured him. Mrs. B. Finchum, Jackson, Ky., says the same of it. Thousands of families keep it in the house against just such an emergency, as you can never tell when some member of the family will need a good laxative.

In order to have you or any other sufferer from the liver make a test of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin without personal expense, Dr. Caldwell will send you a free test bottle if you will send your name and address. The sample will show you how pleasant it is to take, how gently it works. It will start you on the cure of your trouble and convince you that you have found a cure. That is the object of the sample, and the doctor urges you to send for it today.

If there is anything about your ailment that you don't understand, or if you want any medical advice, write to the doctor, and he will answer you fully. There is no charge for this service. The address is Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 500 Caldwell bldg., Monticello, Ill.

ANY WOMAN CAN HAVE BEAUTIFUL HAIR

Many women do not realize the attractions they possess because they do not give proper attention to the hair.

The women of Paris are famed for their beauty, not because their facial features are superior to those of other women, but because they know how to keep young by supplying vigor, luster and strength to the hair.

Three years ago Parisian Sage could hardly be obtained in America. But now this delightful hair tonic and dressing can be had in every town in America. Haynes & Taylor sell it for 50 cents a large bottle, and they guarantee it to grow beautiful, luxuriant hair; to turn dull, lifeless hair into lustrous hair; to stop falling hair; to stop itching of the scalp. Ask for Parisian Sage.

SPECIAL NOTICE
Of Importance to The People of Marion.

Haynes & Taylor desire to announce to the readers of the Record-Press that they have been able to secure the agency for Parisian Sage, the marvelous hair-dressing cure and delightful hair dressing.

Haynes & Taylor are glad to state that Parisian Sage is rigidly guaranteed to give satisfaction.

The ingredients of Parisian Sage are of the highest quality and are carefully selected and prepared by the manufacturer.

peculiarly for ladies, as it causes the hair to grow in thickly and makes it luxuriant and lustrous. The price only 50 cents a large bottle at Haynes & Taylor's.

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills FOR BACKACHE

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.50 & \$4.00 SHOES BOYS' SHOES



THE LARGEST MAKER AND RETAILER OF MEN'S FINE SHOES IN THE WORLD.

"SUPERIOR TO OTHER MAKES." "I have worn W. L. Douglas shoes for the past six years, and always find they are far superior to all other high grade shoes in style, comfort and durability." W. G. JONES.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would realize why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other make. CAUTION—See that W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on the bottom. Take No Substitute. If your dealer cannot fit you with W. L. Douglas shoes, write for Mail Order Catalogue. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. FOR SALE BY—

A VOLO BLIZZARD RAGING through danger, suffring often death to thousands, who take colds, coughs and lagrippe—that terror of Winter and Spring. Its danger signals are "stuffed up" nostrils, lower part of nose sore, chills and fever, pain in back of head, and a throat gripping cough. When Grip attacks, as you value your life, don't delay getting Dr. King's New Discovery. "One bottle cured me," writes A. L. Dunn, of Pine Valley, Miss., "after being laid up three weeks with Grip." For sore, lungs, Hemorrhages, Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, its supreme. 50c, \$1.00. Guaranteed by J. H. Orme, Marion, Ky.

WANTED:—Lady distributor and solicitor in Marion.

Dr. W. S. BURKHART, 35 It Cincinnati, Ohio.

Corn Wanted.

Until further notice we will pay 60 cents per bushel for sound white shucked corn. Now is a good time to lay in your winter's supply of flour. Bring on your corn and get the corn or flour. The quality of our flour can not be excelled.

MARION MILLING COMPANY Incorporated, 30 It Marion, Ky.

WANTS HER LETTER PUBLISHED

For Benefit of Women who Suffer from Female Ills

Minneapolis, Minn.—"I was a great sufferer from female troubles which caused a weakness, and broken down condition of the system. I read so much of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for other suffering women I felt sure it would help me, and I must say it did help me wonderfully. My pains all left me, I grew stronger, and within three months I was a perfectly well woman."

"I want this letter made public to show the benefit women may derive from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. JOHN G. MOLDAN, 2115 Second St., North, Minneapolis, Minn.

Thousands of unsolicited and genuine testimonials like the above prove the efficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made exclusively from roots and herbs. Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

If you want special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. She will treat your letter as strictly confidential. For 20 years she has been helping sick women in this way, free of charge. Don't write at once.

Can't Work
When you feel that you can hardly drag through your daily work, and are tired, discouraged and miserable, take Cardui, the woman's tonic. Cardui is prepared for the purpose of helping women to regain their strength and health. Not by doping with strong drugs, but by the gentle, tonic action, of pure vegetable herbs.

Take CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic
Mrs. L. N. Nicholson, of Shook, Mo., writes: "Before I began to take Cardui, I was unable to do any work. I have taken 5 bottles and have improved very much. I can do the most of my housework now. 'I can't say too much for Cardui, it has done so much for me.' Your druggist sells Cardui. Get a bottle today."

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THE RECORD-PRESS

For clear head and a strong mind, DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little liver pills. Sold by all druggists.

Facts for Weak Women

Nine-tenths of all the sickness of women is due to some derangement or disease of the organs distinctly feminine. Such sickness can be cured—is cured every day by

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

**It Makes Weak Women Strong,
Sick Women Well.**

It acts directly on the organs affected and is at the same time a general restorative tonic for the whole system. It cures female complaint right in the privacy of home. It makes unnecessary the disagreeable questioning, examinations and local treatment so universally insisted upon by doctors, and so abhorrent to every modest woman.

We shall not particularize here as to the symptoms of those peculiar affections incident to women, but those wanting full information as to their symptoms and means of positive cure are referred to the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser—1008 pages, newly revised and up-to-date Edition, sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only; or, in cloth binding for 31 stamps.

Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.



**A GENUINE SURETY
BOND GUARANTEE
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CONGO

NEVER LEAKS

Congo is the only Roofing material carrying the National Surety Co.'s bond. It means a guarantee and conditions that make it especially attractive to anyone who must consider the roofing question.

For 10 years you can rest easy about your roof if covered with 3-ply Congo, and we know that it is probable you will get even longer service out of it.

T.H. Cochran & Co

Better Not Get Dyspepsia

If you can help it, Kodol prevents Dyspepsia, by effectually helping Nature to Relieve Indigestion. But don't trifle with Indigestion.

A great many people who have suffered with indigestion, have been sorry for it—when nervous or chronic dyspepsia resulted, and they have not been able to cure it. Use Kodol and prevent having Dyspepsia.

Everyone is subject to indigestion. Stomach derangement follows stomach abuse, just as naturally and just as surely as a sound and healthy stomach results upon the taking of Kodol.

When you experience sourness of stomach, belching of gas and nauseating fluid, bloated sensation, gnawing pain in the pit of the stomach, heart burn (so-called), diarrhoea, headaches, dullness or chronic tired feeling—you need Kodol. And then the quicker you take Kodol—the better. Eat what you want, let Kodol digest it.

Ordinary pepsin "dyspepsia tablets," physics, etc., are not likely to be of much benefit to you, in digestive ailments. Pepsin is only

a partial digester—and physics are not digesters at all. Kodol is a perfect digester. If you could see Kodol digesting every particle of food, of all kinds, in the glass test-tubes in our laboratories, you would know this just as well as we do.

Nature and Kodol will always cure a sick stomach—but in order to be cured, the stomach must rest. That is what Kodol does—rests the stomach, while the stomach gets well. Just as simple as A, B, C.

Our Guarantee

Go to your druggist today and get a dollar bottle. Then after you have used the entire contents of the bottle if you can honestly say, that it has not done you any good, return the bottle to the druggist and he will refund your money without question or delay. We will then pay the druggist for the bottle. Don't hesitate, all this offers know that our guarantee is good. This offer applies to the large bottle only and to but one in a family. The large bottle contains 24 times as much as the fifty-cent bottle.

Kodol is prepared at the laboratories of E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

Sold by All Druggist

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The place to get good Photographs is at T. D. Kingston's Gallery nearly opposite the post-office.

If you want Pictures and Good ones, call at Gallery nearly opposite post-office.

When you want a photograph of yourself or child at reasonable prices call at the Gallery in sight of the post-office.

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Most Headaches are Caused by Defective Eyesight. I Guarantee All My Work to be Exact to Test if you want see, See Me.

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Heath's Hand Made Mission Furniture, Carlisle St., Marion, Ky.

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ATTORNEYS AT LAW Practice In All The Courts. SPECIAL ATTENTION TO COLLECTIONS, OFFICE UP STAIRS IN POSTOFFICE BLD'G.

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PRESCRIPTION DRUGGISTS SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY MARION, KENTUCKY PROMPT DELIVERY-PHONE NO 10

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Dealer In Hardware, and Implements, Farm Machinery, Wagons, Buggies, Lime and Cement. In front of Court House.

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COMPANY Dealers In DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, LADIES AND MENS FURNISHING GOODS, MEN AND LADIES SHOES, ETC. CORNER MAIN AND CARLISLE STREET.

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TINNER Tin and Galvanized Iron Work, Roofing and Guttering. All Work Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction. Cor. Carlisle and College Streets, Marion, - - - Kentucky

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Dealer In PAINTS, OIL AND WALL PAPER, PRESCRIPTIONS FILLED DAY AND NIGHT. MAIN STREET.

Take Kodol at the times when you feel what you have eaten is not digesting. Kodol digests what you eat so you can eat sufficiently of any good wholesome food, if you will let Kodol digest it. Sold by all Druggist. Q1.

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PROPRIETOR OF A FIRST-CLASS RESTAURANT AND CONFECTIONARY. All kinds of soft drinks. Meals at all hours. Take special care of my Customers. Salem St., - - - Marion, Ky.

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with WATKINS MEDICINE COMPANY, of WYONNA, MINNESOTA, Proprietor of seventy-three articles including pure flavorings, spices, etc. OFFICE CORNER COURT AND SALEM ST. Every Article Guaranteed. Telephone orders delivered and appreciated.

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GENERAL LINE OF GROCERIES, QUEENS, GLASS AND GRANITEWARE. HIGH-GRADE CANNED GOODS. 111 CHA SPECIALTY. MAIN STREET.

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HAVE ESTABLISHED A

Fire Insurance Agency in MARION, KENTUCKY

If you have property in the town of Marion, let them insure it. You shall have no reasons to regret it. Office in Press Building, Room 5 Telephone 225.

FOR SALE—Four mules, somewhat old but serviceable. Electrical equipment has enabled us to do without mules for tram road service and would sell these mules cheap. We like to receive offers. Roselaine Lead & Fluor Spar Mines, Roselaine, Illinois.

Columbia Electric Lamp Globes, best made. On sale at Postal Telegraph Office.

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All calls answered promptly.

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BUCKLEY'S BULBS SUGGEST SPECIAL OFFER:
Made to build New Business. A special offer to you in the form of a special collection of bulbs. This collection is made up of the finest bulbs of the season. It includes the following: 1. 100 bulbs of the finest quality. 2. 100 bulbs of the finest quality. 3. 100 bulbs of the finest quality. 4. 100 bulbs of the finest quality. 5. 100 bulbs of the finest quality. 6. 100 bulbs of the finest quality. 7. 100 bulbs of the finest quality. 8. 100 bulbs of the finest quality. 9. 100 bulbs of the finest quality. 10. 100 bulbs of the finest quality. 11. 100 bulbs of the finest quality. 12. 100 bulbs of the finest quality. 13. 100 bulbs of the finest quality. 14. 100 bulbs of the finest quality. 15. 100 bulbs of the finest quality. 16. 100 bulbs of the finest quality. 17. 100 bulbs of the finest quality. 18. 100 bulbs of the finest quality. 19. 100 bulbs of the finest quality. 20. 100 bulbs of the finest quality. 21. 100 bulbs of the finest quality. 22. 100 bulbs of the finest quality. 23. 100 bulbs of the finest quality. 24. 100 bulbs of the finest quality. 25. 100 bulbs of the finest quality. 26. 100 bulbs of the finest quality. 27. 100 bulbs of the 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"THE CASH STORE."

January Sale

January Sale

The End-of-the-Season Cut Prices Sale--Off Men's and Boys Suits Overcoats Odd Pants

The most Sensational Cut Prices Ever Made In Marion.

I have determined to clean up on every Suit and Overcoat in the House while the weather is right and you know that this weather is only the forerunner of more bad weather. COME IN AND LOOK.

Lot No. 1.

\$8.00 and \$9.0 Suits Go at \$5.50

Lot No. 2 & 3.

\$10.00 Suits at \$6.50
12.50 " " 7.00

Lot No. 4.

\$12.50 & 14.00 Suits at \$8.75
15.00 18.00 " " 12.75

Lot No. 5 to close out for men

All Rubber Buckle Over Shoes \$1.10
Cloth Upper Buckle Over Shoes \$1.00
They won't Last at these Prices.

Carried Over From Last Season.

Carried Over From Last Season

I you don't need a Suit or Overcoat this kind of weather, You never will.

HENRY STONE,

YOURS FOR BARGAINS,
MARION, KENTUCKY.

BIG INDEPENDANT TELEPHONE COMPANIES GO TO WAL

Kentucky & Indiana Company to be Sold For Debt of \$162,000.00
Paducah Home Telephone Company for \$25,000.

Louisville, Ky., Jan. 8.—Judge Walter Evans, of the United States court, issued a decree yesterday for the sale of the properties of the Paducah Home Telephone and Telegraph company and the Kentucky and Indiana Telephone company on the application of J. D. Powers, receiver for the Central Home Telephone company, the holder of the bonds of the two Kentucky companies. Both the local companies were thrown into the hands of a receiver last year. The home office of the Kentucky and Indiana Telephone company is at Owensboro and that of the Paducah Home Telephone and Telegraph company at Paducah. Both companies have been known for a number of years as independent telephone companies.

The outstanding bonds of the Paducah Home Telephone company amount to \$250,000, while those of the Kentucky and Indiana Telephone company aggregate \$152,000. It was alleged that the companies had defaulted in the payment of the interest on the bonds and that the receiver deemed it best for the satisfaction of the bondholders that the properties be sold.

The court named Col. Powers as special commissioner to sell the properties and that the bidders on each plant should put up a certified check for \$5,000. The court reserves the right to name another commissioner if it sees fit, but it is not anticipated that this will be necessary. Col. Powers will name the date of the sales and will so advertise in the newspapers in accordance with the law.

Administrator's Notice.

As agent for my mother, who is administratrix of the estate of her husband, the late R. W. Wilson, I hereby notify all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to come forward to settle at once; and those holding claims against the estate to present them, properly proven, and they will be paid.

JNO. W. WILSON, Agent
For Mrs. M. M. WILSON, Adm'r'x.
Marion, Ky., Jan. 20, 1910. 2t

Disolution Notice.

The firm of Drs. O. C. Cook and V. R. Fox, constituting the firm of Cook & Fox, have this day dissolved partnership. All persons knowing themselves indebted to the above firm can settle with either of us.

O. C. COOK M. D.
V. R. FOX,
Crayne, Ky., Jan. 1, 1910.

A Feeling for the Other Fellow.

Away down in the region of my heart I have a feeling for the fellow that is all in and is trying to get on his uppers in as honorable way as his early training will allow. Now as I have always been a lone red member of this great down and out Fraternal Order with as many black balls to my credit as any one. I have felt the horrors of being told by any grocery man after giving him my summer wages that his wife or his mother-in-law he had forgotten which had broken her false teeth and he would have to foot the bill for having them repaired and he could not help me through the bleak winter months, but if I would come around about April 1st he thought confidence would be fully restored and he would extend his acquaintance for another eight months longer. So after taking this third degree I feel like I am able to give my Fraternal Brother a great big slice of the genuine unadulterated feeling. Not the bottle in bond kind of goods that Uncle Sam tries to tickle the craving of the inner man with. Now as we enter the year of 1910 with the high price flour and 19 cent bacon and you can not buy enough sugar for 25 cents to keep your sweet tooth from going on a strike and our Sunday clothes looking like we had rented them to a tramp to wear on a thirty days outing and had his time extended to ninety days.

Now with all of this to draw on my stock of feelings or sympathy it looks like I will have to call for help or organize a stock company with enough watered stock to overflow the great Jenkin's Lake. Speaking about water, I want to thank God or some one higher up in the Senate that water is still on the free list. As it is the laboring man that I have got this chunk of feelings for he is the one that forms the hub that holds the spokes of the wheel of wealth of this grand on common-wealth. Rimmed around with graft and class legislation with layers made of stuff from the great high price steel trust company with the labor par layed on to some extent. So with a small demand for labor and a large supply of labors and with a greater demand and a smaller supply of the long green to patch over the thread bare places with. I am inclined to think it would be better to try and get my feelings centered on something that would ease the cravings of a hungry stomach and take the place of the in God we trust that is so hard to get a hold of.

By S. E. VICK.

TIMOTHY OAKS.

The Crayne School closed Friday January 21 with an entertainment that night.

Aeloms Bros. got us forty-four loads of fine ice last cold spell.

Our community is wanting a lot of sawing done, some one who as a mill see or write Nate Weldon for particulars.

George Stovall was at View on a business trip Saturday.

Our old friend John Rushing of Washington is visiting his many friends here.

Dallas & Rice has received most

of the tobacco in our section.

Mr. Jarvis of Henderson has built a temporary house at Crayne to receive tobacco in and has made some propositions to the people for a little assistance and he will build a good house then.

Mrs. Sam Wring died at Bun Parises last week and was taken back near Ameus for burial.

Perry Daniel bought a horse from Tobe Crider last week.

Henry Agee has moved to Jack Bakers place.

KID RIDGE.

Bad weather still continues and the people have bad colds.

The Crayne school will close tomorrow and the pupils expect to entertain.

Miss Ena Teer and little brother visited their aunt and uncle Thursday night.

Moving is the order of the day. Mr. Dollar is receiving tobacco in our little town.

School will begin soon at Sulphur Springs, with George Garrett as teacher.

Bad Crayne will move to his farm right soon.

Frank Rogers is talking of making a flying trip to Tennessee.

Elihu Fuller has returned home from Missouri.

Roads are bad.

Corn in this section is very high.

Tomy Jones passed through this section Wednesday on his way to Dycusburg.

Miss Emma Brown spent Wednesday night with Miss Audie Ordway. The White Hall school comes to a close this week.

HEBRON.

Ray Daughtrey was in Marion Saturday.

Misses Ada and Rittie Belt visited Miss Nina Paris Sunday.

Harvey Clark left Monday for Fairview, Ill., where he will work in the mines.

Several from here attended the pound supper at Tom Woffreds Saturday night.

Henry Paris of Marion, was in this section Monday.

J. B. Martin has moved to the Colon neighborhood.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Thomas visited relatives at Tolu Sunday and Monday.

Mrs. Sue Alvis and sons, Jesse and John, attended the funeral and burial of her sister, Mrs. Hamilton at Zion Sunday.

Joe Williams was in Sheridan Sunday.

Clyde Green, who has been in Florida, is at home now on a visit.

John Vaughn and family spent Sunday at E. T. Franklin.

J. B. Easley and family have moved to Marion.

Prof. Chas. Thomas closed one of the most successful school, at Hebron, Friday, Jan. 14, that has been taught for several years. Everything went off nicely but still the children departed with a sad heart not knowing who would be missing from the circle at the beginning of next school.

BIBLE SCHOOL CONVENTION

Of Ohio River Association Marion Baptist Church January 29-30, 1910.

SATURDAY MORNING 10 o'clock.

I. Pastors Relation to the Bible School R. A. LaRue.

II. Address C. E. Crossland.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON 2 O'CLOCK.

III. Do We Need and Can We Have A Weekly Teachers Meeting Harry Green.

IV. Address C. E. Crossland.

SATURDAY EVENING 7 O'CLOCK.

V. Should Our Country Churches Have A Bible School All The Year, If so How Can They W. R. Gibbs.

VI. Address C. E. Crossland.

SUNDAY MORNING 9-30 O'CLOCK.

VII. A Bible School.

VIII. The Importance Of Teaching The Bible and The School as A Place For It W. Clark.

IX. Address C. E. Crossland.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON 2 O'CLOCK.

X Bible School Finances J. P. Pierce

XI. Qualification of Superintendent Chas. Clark.

XII. Address C. E. Crossland.

SUNDAY EVENING 7 O'CLOCK.

XIII. The Great Possibilities Of The Bible School

W. D. Cannan.

XIV. Address C. E. Crossland

U. G. Hughes

T. C. Carter.

W. C. Pierce.

M. E. Miller

OBITUARY.

On November 23, 1909, about three o'clock in the afternoon the death angel entered the home of C. W. Allen and claimed for his own, his faithful wife. Surrounded by her family and friends she passed from earth to the better home beyond. Nancy Caroline Lamb the oldest daughter of John and Charlotte Lamb was born September 20, 1841. She professed religion during the last campmeeting that was held at Sugar Grove in the fall of 1853 when only twelve years of age and joined the church at that place at the same time. She remained a faithful member of this church until death, she was married to Charles W. Allen January 19, 1871. of this union were born four children, Mrs. Ida Chandler, Mr. James B. Allen, Mrs. Annie Dean and Mrs. Minnie Chandler. She was a faithful wife and mother and her children and husband will miss her often when her step is not heard and place in the home is vacant but this will not be forever for we are all hastening on to that home to which she has gone and sometime, I trust, we will all meet her to be part of no more forever.

MEXICO.

We are having some awful bad weather at this writing.

Mrs. James King is on the sick list.

Andrew Wheeler has moved to Salem.

Hunting rabbits has been the order of the day since the snow fell.

Riley Rogers received news this week that Mrs. Ella Rogers was dying.

They have struck lead and zinc at the Jim King mines.

Willie Sugg visited his sister Mrs. Mattie King Saturday.

Uncle Harris Williams has moved on Chas. Ramage farm.

The candy breaking at Joda Watsons was enjoyed by all present.

Mr. Garrett began a subscription school this week.

Ade Hodge passed through this section Saturday.

Mack Stephenson has been delivering his tobacco this week.

Mrs. Addie McMaster from Illinois is visiting her parents.

Elihue Fuller left for Missouri last week.

Ford Hunter from Olney is working in the King Mines.

John Polk passed through this section last week.

Mr. Mullinar has moved to Mrs. Etter Tabars residence.

Josh Dynch has gone to Tennessee on a visit to his sister.

Miss Ida King visited her sister Mrs. Becca Rogers one night last week.

Uncle Tom Nelson is very sick at present.

Epworth League Program.

For Sunday, Jan. 30.

Subject: "The New Acts of the Apostles"

Leader, Miss Virginia Blue.

Assistant, Miss Velda Hicklin.

Opening Song.

Prayer.

Responsive, Psalm, 2.

Scripture Lesson, Matt 28.20.

Acts 18.10.

Song.

Leader's address.

Illustrations by Miss Hicklin.

Quartet by Misses Nellie Sutherland, Elizabeth Lawson, Freda Pickens and Gustava Haynes.

Voluntary remarks.

Offering.

Song.

Benediction.

LOST—One two pocket leather purse containing about \$8.10 and two small papers somewhere in the town of Marion, on January 22, '10.

Finder please return same to Record-Press office and receive reward.

J. W. Weldon.

SIGHT TOO VALUABLE

To be neglected. Sutherland's Eagle Eye Salve will cure any case of sore eyes, granulated lids, ophthalmia or any inflamed condition of the eyes. Painless and harmless. 25 cents a tube at all dealers.

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR BANQUET AT PRINCETON.

Important and Interesting Work Before the Commandery Cause of a Glorious Time.

MANY FROM CRITTENDEN

COUNTY ATTEND

Last Friday night the Knights Templar organization at Princeton experienced one of the best time of their lives three prominent candidates from Sturgis proving the cause of the unusually large attendance, calling for a sumptuous banquet at the popular Henrietta Hotel at six o'clock.

The candidates from Sturgis were: W. H. Cunningham, Superintendent of the West Kentucky Coal Company, Chief Electrician H. A. Rife and Chief engineer, C. R. Conner, both of the same company. Those accompanying them from Sturgis were: O. C. Quirey, J. S. Wilson, Jno. B. Lamb, Dave Wallace, Alex Benedict, D. A. Brooks and A. S. Winston; From Blackford, Dr. Jno. Reynolds and from Marion, C. V. Franks, J. L. Travis, P. C. Stephens and W. M. Towery and daughter.

At Princeton the wives of the seventy Sir Knights were present at the banquet. Those attending from Marion were highly pleased with their visit and with the cordial welcome and warm reception accorded them by the Knighthood of Princeton.

Crayne School Closes.

There is a feeling in the hearts and minds of the people of Crayne district, that tells them, the record broken was completed when Prof. J. C. Harden closed his school here Friday night with a splendid entertainment which each and everyone enjoyed. We have had a fine school and we wish to extend to Mr. Hardin, our heartfelt thanks for the interest he has taken in our school. And any who is lucky enough to become one of his pupils you may rest assured that you have a teacher who is ever ready and willing to discharge his duty and will do all in his power for your advancement in education.

Unbeknowning to Mr. Harden a petition was presented to the County Board, signed by every pupil in school, and by our very best citizens asking them to employ Mr. Hardin as our teacher for this fall term, we would be more than glad to welcome him back, and are proud to be his pupils. we extend to him our love and appreciations for his many kindnesses.

And we wish him success and happiness wherever he may go, and ask him to ever remember his pupils and many friends at Crayne.

A Pupil.

FOR SALE.

Two good work mules, one horse, and a lot farming implements. Will sell for cash, or on twelve months time with good note bearing interest.

EUGENE CLARK.

Tolu, Ky.